[Written for The Flag of our Union.]

NOELL, NELL THE LIGHT-KEEPER'S TREASURE.

A ROMANCE

Of England, France and Italy.

BY GEORGE P. BURNHAM.

CHAPTER XXVIII.



WILFORD ILFORD passed such a night as he had never experienced before in his short life. A thousand conflicting thoughts and fears and suppositions crowded on his brain, and he narrowly escaped a serious fever from the effect produced by his ex-

He had seen her, talked and in his, and for months,

with her, held her hand in his, and for months, ay, for two long years, he nose saw how as he had, watched over him, guarded him from temptation, and served him with unexampled generative. And oke—his guardian, Xelly—was the disguired beggar girl, who had communicated with him in so gentle and tender a manner. She was his Marie! She was his noble, generous patron,

And he was rich. That could hardly be, however, he thought, for they were very poor when Wilford knew them. How was this! She had paid him a thousand golden louis dors for his "Madonna." And then she had offered him her hand and "fortune," which she averred was ample—for she was the "lady in sables," also. Strange being—strange—liberal—affectionate—beautifal—loving—deroted Nelly Noel!!

Ah, how the grateful heart of the boy-artist turned back to the time when he lay a helpless wounded strange, beneath the bospitable roof of the poor light keeper. How his pulse quickened at the recollection of the thousand kindnesses which Noell and his daughter had showered on him anid his jeopardy, his illness, and his poverty! And than came up the lovely form of her to whom he was now affianced. Helen looked on him, with her deep, "lastrous, heavenly eyes to whom he was now affianced. Helen looked on him, with her deep, "lastrous, heavenly eyes of haye," and he saw her as she moved in the brilliant circle she adorned—the matchless queen of beauty, grace and gentleness. Whither could he now turn, and what must be the results of this curious, wonderful, happy—yet fearful discovery! De Brandt was not a marquis. At least so Marie—Nelly had declared; and Hylen was not he daughter of hobbity. Then was Wilford more her equal, and he could marry her without hat feeling of dependence which her higher station might suggest. But what had he to down Helen, or her station, now! Nelly still lived. But, what was he to her? "Would he, could he lead to the altathed heapther of the so-called marquis, and Nelly yet alive? That Nelly of his dreams, whom he had pictured of spendence who deep her periled by this thought; yet Nelly lived, and she had offered to become his wife. What could he say to de Brandt and his daughter, in explanation? A prior attachment—boyish love, gratitude to Noell, romanc, faugh! Wilford was sick at heart.

Then came the asober second thought. De Brandt was not amarquis. They had decaired. What right had they thas to mak

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"Quarrel with de Brandt! For what?" he

continced, as fresh thoughts of the past thronged upon his half bewildered brain; "fight him?
How, and why? Because the marquis, or whoever he was, had strained every nerve, apparently, to drive the artist from his daughter's
favor? Quarrel with him, when he remembered
that de Brandt had offered him ten, twenty,
fifty thousand crowns to renounce her? Demantd
reparation of the father of the woman whom he
had songhe out and followed up, for monthe,
against that parent's wishes, and his clearly.

But de Brandt was not a macquis. What of
that? The father of Alfred Wilford wis a poor
game-keeper. Perhaps de Brandt had been
once a fish monger. And if he were, what was
all that to him? He had urged his own suitivil Hielen, he had accomplished, by dint of all
his own art and taleat and ingenity, the highset of his cartaly hopes, almost—and he hehehe to sone of 11. There: was not to here.

ess of his earthly hopes, almost—and he had heen the sole carver of his own forstone, thus fer, be if good or ill. There were none to blame, no one to chide, nor quarrel with, but himself. De Brandt had the undoubted right to eall himself by such name or title as best suited his convenience or testion—and Wilford for ill. and Wilford finally saw him self as he was, but a poor, simple, humble paint-er, whom the fates had evidently singled out for

er, whom the fates had evidently singled out for persecution!

But, would be submit to all this? Could he tamely consent thus to be the football of fickle fortune, without some chance of hope for extrif cation from this terrible dilemma!

Morning dawned, at last. He arose from his sleepless pillow, and in the midst of his misgivings and uncertainty, Manfred found him, at his hotel.

"Come, my dear fellow," said his friend, gaily, "where were you treanting again last night! Didn't you promise to meet me as the hotel of the marquis?! I waited there for you till midnight, and the alies were especially anxions about you." night! Dient you promise to meet meet and hotel of the marquis! I waited there for you till mininght, and the ladies were especially ansions about you." Manfred, "said Wilford, seriously, "how do I look, to-day," "Well, upon my word, I did not notice it, before; but what the dence has come over you?" "I was called away last evening, Manfred, just hot was a land ordered my carriage to wait upon the marquis." "Business, do you mean!"
"Yes. That is—it has proved a pretty serious business for me, and you are likewise implicated."

plicated."

"What has happened, pray \$"

"Your fine 'marquis' de Brandt is no marquis at all, miboy."

"No marquis!"

"No marquis!"

"Nothing of the kind, I can assure you, Manfred."

"Well, this is delightful. I beg you explain

"Well, this is delightful. I beg you explain yourself."

"The summons I received was the favor of a lady whom I had met before. I responded to it, and found my friend, the 'lady lin sables,' whom you remember at Yenice, in walting for me, at her lodgings."

"Bah!" exclaimed Manfred, with a sneer, "is bith your authority ?"

"Bar with me one moment, my good friend," continued Wilford, solemnly; "you shall soon see what my story and my authority are worth."

"It is the old story, Wilford, of course. Do you suppose that I haven't been round the world long enough to know how these things are managed?"

"But hear me, Manfred."

"But hear me, Manfred."

"But hear me, Manfred."
"I tell you, miboy, this 'lady in black ' is a vastly clever woman."
"You are right there," said the artist.
"She has concieved a passion for you," continued Manfred, rapidly, "such as a thousand women in Europe before her have conceived for sentimental young gentlemen like yourself, and she is resolved that you shall marry her, I suppose ?"

sue in resorved that you shall marry her, I sup-pose ?"
"Manfred!"
"I told you long ago, to avoid her. It would have been well for you had you taken my advice."

You are wrong, Manfred, all wrong, as you |

"You are wrong, measured as a shall see."
"Well, I don't want to hear any such authority as this quoted to villy my moble friend, he marquis. Why, man! Where are goor interests, in this matter! Are you not quie as deeply involved as I, to be sure! What of the Lady Releat "I want it. I know it all, Manfred. Still I

sets, in this matter? Are you not quite as deep-ly involved as I, to be sure? What of the Lady Helen?"
"I know it, I know it all, Manfred. Still I repeat it, the marquis is no marquis; be is an impostor, and the ladies are not scions of no-bility."

Induction, solution, and the state of the st

She was attired as usual, masked and unadomnto me."

"I would have torn the domino from her face, if it had cost me half my fortune," said Man-

fred, resolutely.

"And so would I, my friend. Be quiet. She repeated to me as she has done before, how dearly she loved me—"

"Of course."

dearty she loved me—"
"O course."
"How well she knew me, and what she would
do for me."
"Yes, exactly."
"Recapitulated all the plans and events of my
life, and again urged me to accept her hand and
splendld fortune."
"Just at 1 supposed," said Manfred, exultantly.
"She declared to me that de 'Br. All was no
marquis at all, and suddenly assured me, when I
spoke of Neell, that his daughter Nelly was still
living it"
"And you believed all she said, of course?"
"And you believed all she said, of course?"

"And you believed all she said, of course?"
"I believed what L saw with my own eyes

"And rou believed all she said, of course?"

"I believed what Liew with my own eyes, Manfred. Startled at this singular account, I turned away, and a moment afterwards, I look-do for my strated at this singular account, I turned away, and a moment afterwards, I look-do for my strated at this singular account, I turned away, and a moment afterwards, I look-do for my strated in the same of the same of

and said:

"Ah, my friend! I am all right here," placing his hand to his head; "and this is too serious a matter to jest about."

"I am disposed to be as serious as yourself, if there is any reality in all this. But really, miboy, I cannot think but that you have been deceived," "aid Manfred.

"Harry Noell is now in Paris, my friend," said Willord.
"Are you certain!"

"Harry Noell is now in Paris, my friend,"
said Willord.
"Are you certain?"
"Did we not see him only yesterday?"
"You thought you did, I know."
"He lives, I sasare you: and is now in town."
"Did she say so?"
"And you feel sure, too, that it was his daughter whom you saw, and who is the Marie and the 'lady in sables' you have so long been in concert with!"
"It were useless to waste words in such questions, Manfred. I saw her, spoke to her, grasped her hand, and I confess the weakness—fainted at her feet!"
"What succeeded this?"

ed her hand, and a comess use volume and ed a her feet!"

"What succeeded this?"

"I have not the slightest idea. When I aweke, I was in my own room at home. It was near morning, since when I have tossed upon an uneasy pillow, as you may well conceive; and here we are to devise the means if possible, to manage this strange condition of affairs, judiciously."

"It is a curious state of affairs, truly," replied Manfred, thoughtfully."

"The result of it all is plain enough," concluded Wilford. "The marquis is no marquis

you may be sure. We have been tricked. My prospective marriage with Helen de Brandt, or whoever she is, must be annuelled. You will lose Hortense, of course, and I am ruined."
"Not quite so bad as all that, infloy,"
"But what can we do?"
"Act like men, my dear fellow! I don't know what will come out of all this, but we will see, we will see,

"Act like men, my dear fellow! I don't know
what will come out of all this, but we will see,
we will see,"
"I am ready to join you in any plan you will
suggest, that may savor of a feasible show for
escape from dishonor and disgrace, Manfred,
But it appears to me almost a hopeless chance."
"Can you not see Nelly once more, immediately, and learn such particulars as may throw
farther light upon the character and intentions
of the marquis, which may aid us in this unexpected emergency!"
"Yes, yes. I will send a message to her,
directly. Tarry here, then, till the servant returns."

A note was forthwith despatched by a messen-ger, who was directed to find the lady address-ed, and await a reply. The letter asked for an interview with Nelly at the carliest convenient

moment.

The lovers waited anxiously for half an hour, when the attendant returned with Wilford's note, and brought the information that the lady left the hotel at sunrise, and no one knew who she

was, or where she had gone.
Thus they were foiled!

CHAPTER XXIX. WILFORD AND HELEN DE BRANDT.

WILFORD AND HELBN DE BRANDT.

WITH SVENING came, the young gentlemen were quite as far from learning anything satisfactory to their wishes apoagently, as they were in the moraine of the based from the territory of the learning that the contract of the missing Nelly, the yacht or Noell. No clue could be obtained to the or Noell. No clue could be obtained to the whereabouts of either one or the other. At last they determined to call at the residence of the self-styled marquis, where possibly some information could be had that might satisfy them.

The beautiful Helen and Hortenen never appeared in finer spirits, or to better advantage than on this occasion. The former was peculiarly happy, and Wilford's deportment was strangely in contrast with that of the young ladies. He was depressed, moody and reserved. Helen railied him.

"I have never for you measure," the self-the

straugely in contrast with that of the young ladies. He was depressed, moody and reserved. Helen railied in my you, monsieur," she said, helen railied in fire you, monsieur," she said, pleasantly: "and I think it will help to raise your seemingly drooping spirits. I hear that Nelly: your charming light keeper's daughter, has just arrived in Paris, mysteriously." Hortense had withdrawn from the room, in company with Manfred, and the other lovers ast alone, together.

"I had heard of this, Helen," said "Wilford, and I cannot understand why you should suppose that this extraordinary circumstance could be so intensely interesting to me?" "Why, is not this Nelly your bean ideal of a lovely woman's I am sure I have heard you say so, scores of times."

"And you have added too, Wilford, artistiaterer that you rave, you have even added that, your Helen resembled her, strongly."

"That is also true. The first time I saw you, Manfred will recollect that I spoke of the strikingly remarkable simillined that existed between your face and that of Nelly."

"Have you met her, yet?"

"Yes, for a few minutes."

"When !"

"Last evening, at her hotel."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the beauty, affecting surprise, "then it was in the charming Nelly's society you were engaged, while we were waiting for and expecting you, momentarily, all the evening!"

"I confess that I was thus engaged," said

"I confess that I was thus engaged," said Wilford, humbly.

"And is she looking as engaging and beautiful

Wilford, humory.

"And is she looking as engaging and beautiful as ever, mon amie?"

"No, Helen. That is, I thought her paler and more anxious in her looks, than was her former wont. But really, she favors you, astonishingly. Not so tall, I think, as yourself, and somewhat less rotundity of form, but very like you, clae."

"Well, I am rejoiced that they came just as they did. Pather has seen Noell, Nelly's parent, who accompanies her, too, and fancies him. You should see our new yacht, Wilford, a very gem of a boat, that father ordered before we left the south, and which now lies in the stream."

"I have seen her;" said Wilford, moodily."

"She is very pretty."

"The Waif he calls her; a delightful name, "Xes. I have seen a "Waif," before," said Wilford.
"So Noell said. I think he had a similar boat, once."

"He did, yes."

"Father has engaged this Noell to take charge of the Waif, so be says, as pilot—when we go to Eogland, shortly. He is ou fait as this business, I think, is he not, Wilferd I'm.

"Yes, yes," he replied—or 'no." as it happened. His thougher were far from the unipets upon which Helen was speaking.
"Are you lift, to sight, monistent?" saked Helen, at length, finding that she could not arouse her lover. "Are you sick!"
"Of what, pray."
"Of what, pray."
"Ah, Helen de Brandt! If you could read the emotions that throng upon me, at this news, if you could appreciate the misery that surrounds me, the strange, conflicting, unutterable throbings that this intelligence has caused me, you would doem my case a hard and unhappy one, at this moment."
"But what has happened, Wilford 1"
"Helen! Do you believe I love you?" saked Wilford, anddenly appealing directly to the heart of his betrothed, so carnest was his tone and manner. "Do you think I love you?" when Hook trook you, wilford? Have we not plighted our troth "Why such a question!"
"Can I doubt you, Wilford? Have we not plighted our troth "Why such a question!"
"When I look into your cyes, dear Helen, I see the soul of Nelly Neell; pering from them, is pito of all my coavictions and efforts to the contrary. If I tell you I love another—Helen at this late hour; if I point you to that love, and show you how mock and gentle she was, how worthy she is, and how her poor heart will bleed, to see me taken from he revery; if I study you how worthy she is, and how her poor heart will bleed, to see me taken from he revery; if a study, reading ed, submissive even to the fate that she, fears that she, that was her will how my make and her you will forgive me for the transer, you will forgive me for the transer, you will be not me for the transer, you will hend me, and her you as how her poor heart will bleed, to see me taken from her forever; if I you not?"

on not?"

"Wilf-rd, I am all amazement! What means is speech to me?"

"Do not chide me, Helen."

"Did you not offer me your heart and hand, seegher?"

"Do not chide me, Helen."
"Did you not offer me your heart and hand, together?"
"I did.—I did!"
"And I accepted the proffer, O, how gratefully. You cannot give me half a heart, Wilford! You cannot divide the gift, though it be priceless in value. It is mine. Mine by possession, mine of right, mine, because it was your free, masked-for gift, mine by all the ties that earth can make binding, save the marriage form—mine wholly, undivided, indisputably, irrevocably mine!"
"Still, Helen, if I had no heart to give—"
"Do not speak to me thus, Wilford. I did not fear this confession, though I knew how gratefully you remembered the hamble Noell's daughter. You cannot recode, your sold aughter. You cannot recode, your sold man asseverations are registered in heaven; there is no relenting, no appeal!"
"Then most she perish!" exclaimed Wilford, farfully. "She could not live, and feel that another possessed the heart she knows beats so fondly for her."
"You spenk of Nelly, Wilford!"
"Yes, Helen. She is a tender flower, as cen-

fondly for her."

"You speak of Nelly, Wilford 1"

"You speak of Nelly, Wilford 1"

"You speak of Nelly, Wilford 1"

"You shelen. She is a tender flower, as gentle as a dove; and she will pine and dis, when she learns her fate."

"No, Wilford, we will cherish her. You shall be her friend, her adviser, her brother. I will love her as you love her. She shall be with us, and she will continue to be near to you, to watch over and counsel you, as you say she has done for years."

over and courses you.

"And you can permit this, Helen y"

"And you can permit this, Helen y"

"I can do much for your sake, Wilford, that I could not for another's. I honor your truth and devotion, and I will aid you to render Nely

appy."
"And you would not be jealous of her t"
"That would be to demean myself in your es

m, surely."
'And Nelly shall be near to you, you say?"

"Dear as a sister,"
"And you will love her always †"
"Next to you, dear Wilford, I will honor and spect her."

respect her."
"Then am I happy, indeed! You must see her, Helen, you will prize her, I am sure."
"I have see her, Wilford."
"When and where ?"
"To-day, she has been here with her father."
The servant entered at this moment, and so-nonned "Mr. Noell"
"He is welcome," said Helen; "show him un".

"He is welcome," same assess, up"
"Will'ord sprang forward as the light-keeper entered, and seized his extended hand with a hearty good will. Noell was very glad to meet him, and an exceedingly plassans interview finished up the verning. He oamset to see de Brandt, he said, in regard to sailing orders for the yacht. Everything was in readiness, on board, and he only waited his pleasure to put to sea."
Noell had grown old since Wilford last saw him, as nearly as the artist could remember his

looks; and when he retired, Helen spoke familiarly with him, and left the room a moment. Wilford did not exactly understand this, but the light-keeper and his dangher did!

"It is full time," he said, in a whisper.
"Yes, yes," said Noell, "All is ready now; he has been tried sufficiently. Proceed, I will be within hearing of you."

While all this was going on, Hortense and Manfred were loitering in the garden, where everything had been fully explained by the former to her lover's entire satisfaction; and they now only waited for the signal agreed on, to join in the denouement which was rapidly approaching.

in the denouement which was rapidly approaching.

Helen and Wilford were once more alone.

"Do you observe no change in my appearance, to-night, Wilford" whe said. The room was but dimly lighted, and his thoughts had been too intensely occupied with matters of greater importance, to suggest to him any particular examination of her dress or person.

"Nothing, till now," he replied. "Your hair is auburn, and your face has lost its raddy glow. Come to the light, dear Helen, I did not believe you could be improved in your features; but why have you thus transformed yourself?"

They moved to the other end of the apartment, together, Helen leaning affectionately upon his arm.

"Only you were see this before, Wilford?" she asked, raising her beautifully modelled hand, and pointing to a small diamond ring upon her slender finger. "That ring, Helen! It was my mother's." "Are you sure of that?" "Are you sure of that?" "Fositive. I gave it to Nelly Noell, when we parted at Beachy Point." "There is no mistake, ch, Wilford?" continued Helen.

The artist looked pro-marred his party of the party of the

"There is no matate, en, willord" continued Helen. The artist looked up—passed his hand to his forchead—gazed for an instant into eyes that told the story he had been so dull in learning before, and shricked:
"My Nelly! Nel—" and swooning, was caught in the stalwort arms of her father, Horry Noell!

The plot of the "marquis" was nearly completed.

The plot of the "marquas" was nearly completed.

"Wilford !" shouted the light keeper.

"Joy, miboy," chimed in his friend Manfred;

"I give you joy!"

"Wilford !! monsieur!" cried the pretty Hortenes, advancing at the same instant. But the happiness of that moment was too great for him.

him.

It would scarcely be generous for us to interfere, Just now, with the scene that followed this rudden breaking in of the light upon Wilford's senses. Suffice it, there was joy at the quarters of Noell, that night! Such a shaking of hands, and such exchangined, in a few moments after the discovery—for Wilford's faintness lasted but a brief moment—such rejoicings and congratulations as passed for the next hour there, were by no means common, even in joyous, noisy Paris—and we will leave our friends, temporarily, in, the midst of their ocstacy.

HARRY NOELL took an early opportunity to meet his two young friends after the discovery that was exhibited to them, for the purpose of

that was exhibited to them, for the purpose of explaining himself.

"I do not deem it mecseary," he said to Wilford and Manfred, "to enter into any minutise of ceali in reference to myself, or the course I have thought it proper to take, but I will give you, voluntarily, a brief erpose of my intentions and my course since I saw you last.
"I saw, even while Wilford was under my roof, that an attachment was growing up in the heart of my daughter for him, and very soon after he left the light, I knew that she had conceived a passion for him. I knew her disposition, and her mother's before her—and I knew she would go to the world's end to carry her point. She loved the artist, and she resolved to follow his fortunes.

loved the artist, and she resolved to follow his fortunes.

"I immediately determined to second her wishes, because I had no ties to bind me to earth save the affections and the protection of my only child. After due reflection and calculation for the future, I gathered together each title my south, which I proposed to sell, at once, and my daughter, I fer old Beachy Head, forever. I did not deem it necessary to give any information as to what my future destination would be, indeed, at that time, I was ignorant of this, myself, and at midnight, I set sail from the Point, without notice or warning to any one, let my future plans might by this means be impeded or perhaps frustrated altogether.

"The two scoundreds who had deceived me for weeks previously to my leaving home, under pretence of being government officials, undoubtined and the state of the s

pretence of being government officials, undoubt-eally selfre to the light boxes, evon after we left; be that as it may, I know nothing of it save what I met with in the journals of that day. This seemed a fortunate circumstance for me, however, since it was believed that both myself and my child had been then destroyed amidst the truins of the razed light. I did not omit to turn this fact to immediate advantage, as you will see.

"We arrived, after a prosperous and brief voyage, at a port on the extreme southerly coast of France, which I knew to be the lecole of a horde of the smuggling fraternity; I found no difficulty wildin a few hours after my pach was seen, in disposing of her. Her name and all traces of her origin and ownership I had carefully removed, and when I placed her in possession of her new owners, they counted me down two thousand golden louis for her, quite her full value. "I then protegoded to turn what ester little proprist I had into cush and letters of credit, antil at last I found myself quite in funds, for me, and I proceeded to travel, with my daughter, in search of Wilford, whom I afterwards heard of in Paris. I chanced to fall in with Madame Dossaret, in the meantime, at Mar-

seilles. Her fortune was very large, and I proposed to units my own with hers," continued Noell. "But you smile, Manfred," he said, observing that his last sentence caused as ensation. "Your fortune with hers, you said."

"Yes. O, my means, of course, were not so great as some people would crave; but then I assure you I was not so poor as a good many others in the world, by any means. However, madame has enough! We united our fortunes, I married her, and we were Both happier and richer for the change we made. Madame had two children—Hortense and an invalid boy, lately deceased, and with our son and daughters we retired to la Realle, and lived in handsome style there, under an assumed name and title. "De Brandt was madame's maiden mame. For my own reasons, we took this cognomen. I affixed the title of 'marquis' to it, in order the more completely to ward of suspicion, and to further the plan I had for the future; and, when time had rullfed my face a little, and certain changes had come about that sufficiently disguised my person—I took my family, and we sat down in Paris, where we could better wasch our brid and finish up our exheme, now so fairly in progress.

Nelly had had the use of such pecuniary means

in progress.

Nelly had had the use of such pecuniary in the meanwhile, as she desired. She were in the meanwhile, as she desired. She went and came, attended by devoted and faithful servants, who had been learned not to talk; and from time to time she kept her father advised of all her little plans and disguises with the artist, and which I approved. It was thus she kept his mind occupied, and the romance and excitement of his apparent perplexing intriques with Morie, and the loggar-girl, and the lady in sables, and, finally with Helen, served to keep his spirits up, and push him forward in his art and his little fortune.

"You met up constitutions and the contraction of the contraction of

fortune.

"You met us, gentlemen, at our hotel in Paris.

"You remember the impressions of that night, when you first saw the family of the "Marquis to Brandt." You made your game on that occasion, you have played bristly and artistically since, and you have well-night won! You will not have forgotten the agreeable days and scenes we enjoyed together at Venice; you saw us as setters, you now know us as set are. I propose to proceed to Londons soon, and to settle finally in England, once more, for we must not, amid our success and our joy," my boys, forget our native land, you know!"

"That is good news, too," said Manfred,
"The good was too," said Manfred,

land, you know!"

"That is good news, too," said Manfred,

land, you know!"

"That is good news, too," said Manfred, eagerly.

"Are you satisfied with my explanation, young gentlemen!"
"Perfectly, entirely. It was admirably managed," said both the young friends, in one voice of the control of the control

ad, Noell?"
"Most certainly; that is all we wait for."
"I am ready," said Manfred.
"And I will be ready, in a day or two," addWilford, who had some matters of basiness
at he was obliged to close up before leaving
wm. "How shall we go?"
"You forget the Waif, my son?" asked
cell.

that he was obliged to close up before leaving town. "How shall we go?"
"You forget the Waif, my son?" asked Notell.
"O, yes, we have seen her."
"The yachtis hard by; a 'copy of the original, Wilford, as you artists would say."
"And not the original?" queried the painter. "Didn't I inform you that I had sold her? My present boat I had built as you sometimes paint good pictures, you know; from impressions and recollection."
"Well, you have succeeded quite as well with the yacht as Wilford did with the portrait of his Nelly," and Manfred. "The Waif of to-day is a perfect likeness of the other, and we both supposed her to be the same."
"Well, we shall return in her to England," continued Noell. "Be in readiness, if possible, then, the day after to-morrow, Wilford. In the meanime, you know, the young ladies and the "marchioness" that was, will be happy to see you both, often. And so, au reor?"
Before her mother was taken away by death, Nelly had had the advantage of her attentive instruction and undivided care. The first wife of Noell was a French lady, by birth, and she had taken great pains to give her only child a know-ledge of her native language. Thas, with what she had learned at home, and the subsequent attention she gave to the subject on her arrival in France, she very soon became ou fuit in the Provincial French tongue; and afterwards acquired a ready pronunciation of the language of Paris, between which, two there is as great a difference of dialect as exists between that of an 'honest Yorkshirman,' and a London cockney. It will have been observed that Noell had been extremely modest and cautious, in speaking about his own individual fortune. It was supposed that his lady's fortune was the bulk of their property, and the knowledge that, at any one inquired about the point, so Noell never had occasion to allude to it.

The studio of the artist was closed at last. His few unsold pictures were added to the splenication to deter the asking of questions. As no one inquired about the point, so Noell never had

The yacht was in readiness for the reception of its company. The morning on which they designed to sail for England was a delightful one, and the party were all in excellent spirits. Noeil was really engaged as "pilot," as Nelly had informed her lover; and the skipper now only awaited the arrival of his master to put to sea. The wind blew fresh from the coast, and the prospect of a speedy and pleasant homeward trip was very promising.

CHAPTER XXXI.

DURTON HOUSE. ENGLAND. HOMB.

Uron the day succeeding this explanation of Noell, the remainder of his reserved household, carriages, horses, grooms and servants reached Paris, en rosts to England, in charge of his chief intendante, or ateward. Everything was immediately put in train for departure. The establishment was at once sent forward by land as far as Calais, whence everything was embarked in good order and asfety, for Dover. The yacht was in readiness to receive the family, and all was now completed for sailing.

"Come, boys, lively, now!" said Noell, as the two young gentlemen reached the qual, with their luggage. "Lively, and let's get on board, as briskly as possible. The wind favors us this fine morning, and we shall have a capital run across the Straits. Beara hand with this luggage, Louis. Come, gentlemen. The ladies are on board, and all is ready for as."

In a few minutes they had embarked, the jib was run up, the mainsail filled away with the rehening breese, aud the Waif, with its precious burthen, put gallantly down the river.

"Where will you land, Moell!" wasked Manfred.

"I propose to run up the Thames, and stop in London a few daxy," said Noell, "where I

when the precious activities are the control of the

It isn't private, you can read ft. It is from my feather—the days each."
"I shall anticipate your coming," ran the letter, "with sincere pleasure, I assure you, under "I shall anticipate your coming," ran the letter, "with sincere pleasure, I assure you, under friend Willord, to halt any where else in England, until we have enjoyed a long visit from them, at Barton House. Make this a point not to be declined or evaded. I have arranged at Dover to be informed of the fact the moment the Dover to be informed of the fact the moment the Dover to be informed of the fact the moment the Waif is signalized, when our carriages will be sent to the dock to bear you all to the homestead. Let me repeat it, then, I cannot be disapplianted. We have prepared for a grand time when you arrive, and I trust that your voyage may be a brief and happy one. You will not omit, of course, to be the bearer of my regards to Noell and his estimable wife; and remember your father affectionately to the young ladies and your friend Wilford, all of whom we are auxious to take by the hand."
"Now, what do you say, Noell ?"
"Say!" replied Noell, quickly, turning to his helmsman, "put her away a point or two, Norton, to the southward and westward."
"She is headed duly for Sheppey Jsland Light, monsieur," said the man at the helm, respectfully.
"Put her away. We land at Dover, Norton."

monsteur," said the man at the helm, re-spectfully, "Put her away. We land at Dover, Norton." After a beautiful trip up the channel, the Waif rounded Sheppey Island, and a telegraphic signal from Dover heights informed the residents at Barron House that she had arrived. Car-riages were instantly sent off to receive them, and the little time, they needed the amerifects. in a little time they reached the magnificent estate of the Manfreds, where they were most cordially and hospitably bestowed, for the

entate of the Manfreds, where they were most cordially and hospitably bestowed, for the present.

While the young ladies and gentlemen enjoyed themselves at Burton House, Noell went up to London for aday or two. He felt it due to his government to enter into some explanation of his conduct, now that he had returned permanently to his native land, and for this reason he embraced an early opportunity to wait upon the Secretary of the Department to whom he owed his original appointment to the post of light-keeper at Beachy Head.

He reached the city seasonably, and repaired at once to the proper quarter to report himself. His card was sent to the head of the department, who looked at it a moment, and said, after a little reflection:

"Noell—Noell!" Then turning to the chief clerk of one of the bureaux, he said, "Noell, is not that the name of the former keeper of the light at Beachy Head!"

The books were turned to, and the clerk said, "yes; it was Harrison Noell."

"H. Noell," "continued the secretary. "It is the same, I think. Show him in."

Our friend made himself known, at once. He explained his absence in his own way, without any apparent wish to deceive, and the department accepted it. He said the had got wearied with the duties at Beachy Head, and a good opportunity auddenly turned up, which he was compelled to avail himself of at a moment's warning, or lose it. He was the owner of a

handsome yacht, which he took to France and sold, and began the world over again." to use his own words, in the hope of there sequiring, a forume. He left letters behind him when he saild, requesting a neighbor to come down and see to the lights, until a new appointment could arrive to take his vacated place, and believing that all would go on right, without trouble to the department.

arrive to take his vacated place, and believing that all would go on right, without trouble to the department.

Soon after his arrival in France, he learned of the destruction of the premises, by fire. The two men who came there with forged credentials, and who contrived, also, to have sent down to him, a letter by mail, purporting to come from the secretary—endorsing them and their objects—were impostors; and undoubtedly fired the building, after robbing it. He was supposed to have more incomparable of the story for private reasons of his own, which would not interest the government. He had absented himself, voluntarily, and now he terturned voluntarily to England. His aim does not complished—he had been accomplished—he had been entently successful—and he was ready to answer to his government in any manner they might think proper to institute, tice, etc.

Now Harry Noell was quite as easlous as a great many other petty office-holders under successful—and where the properties of the properties of the properties of the place of the place of the sent in their places, that they seem to believe the

in their places, that they seem to believe the wheels of the national car (almost) must stop, if they withdraw suddenly from the service! A very common opinion, this, but a very fallacious

one. The fact was, Noell was never personally known at the department, at all. As soon as his absence was known, a poor relative of the secretary applied for the place; and that functionary made up his mind that Noell was barned up, or had run away, either of which possible occurrences was equally fortunate for him, as it made an opening for his wife's sister's haband's cousin, and that was all he cared about the matter—forgetting, in another week, that any such man Harry Noell had ever existed.

Now the light keeper had returned again, and

Harry Noell had ever existed.

Now the light keeper had returned again, and it might be that he would want his old place, again—for himself or another—for the secretary knew nothing about Noell's present pecuniary condition, and so he got rid of him as quickly as possible, lest he might become importunate, and informed him that the department had not been might have the his sudden. informed him that the department had not been put to inconvenience, in any way, by his sudden disappearance, since the accident had occurred, a new building had been erected, and a new light-keeper had been permearedly appointed at Beachy Head. And furthermore, the secretary gave him to understand that his explanation was perfectly satisfactory, and if the department at any time, should have any further occasion to confer with him, he would be communicated with

gave him to understand that his explanation was perfectly satisfactory, and if the department at any time, should have any further occasion to confer with him, he would be communicated with by mail. The honorable secretary then bowed Noell politely out, without even asking his future address!

"That difficulty is well got rid of, at any rate," said Noeil to himself, exultantly, "The honorable secretary is a great man, I have no doubtine his expectation is a great man, I have no doubtine his purse if "Then holing as "By "he jumped into it, and ordered the driver to the Royal George Hadel.

Preparations were now put afoot with becoming alacrity, and upon a scale of magnificence commensurate with the positions and fortunes of Manfred and of Helen's father, for the approaching marriages of the two young couples, whose

Manfred and of Helen's father, for the approach-ing marriages of the two young couples, whose career we have traced to the present time.

Burton House was the scene of unpending daiety. Notll had returned from London, bring-ing with him a liberal supply of jewels, dresses, and adornments for the person of his beautiful daughter, and the hour was at last close at hand when the lovers were finally to be joined in the holy bonds of matrimony.

CHAPTER XXXII.

COUNT ARANTPUPPI.

WITHIN the fow months previously, there had come from abroad—it was said direct from Italy, one Alphonse, the Count Arantpupp; an artist of great distinction, and a scion of one of the ncient families of nobility in Venice, as it was understood.

cient families of nobility in venice, as understood.

So far as looks went, the count was an exceedingly showy man, but illiterate, and vain of his title and his personal appearance, to the very last degree. He soon became involved in 'fashionable' debts, at London, where he took up his residence; and his tailor, his hatter, his hotel-keeper, and others whom he contrived from month to month to impose upon, had got to be generous in number, and importunate in their demands on him for unliquidated bills.

Count Alphonse had a pretty name, and a glo-

generous in number, and importunate in their demands on him for unliquidate bills.

Count Alphonse had a pretty name, and a glorious pair of whithers and mustachios. He maniaged to appear in fresh white kids and infinitable cravat nightly at the theatre or the opens, and before he had been in the metropolis three months, half a score of anxious mothers, who did "marisgeable" but not very desirable daughters, had made the acquaintance of his countship, with a view to calling him soni-nlaw. It was his fortune to be petted even by the Lady Hallodale, whose wide circle of acquaintances was, for the most part, composed of calculating maddens and noblity-loving annus. But the count was wary and business-like in his decovirs, and it was a difficult matter to entraphim. He was determined upon "making a good thing" of his elegant contour and his rapidly-spreading reputation, and he laid himself out for securing a fortune at any rate, with the person of the prettiest woman he could inveigige into marriage with him.

In vain did the parcensues of London and vicinity, who visited his saloon, and made party after party to catch him, in vain did they throw out their questionable and tainted baits! Count

aiter party to catch him, in vain did they throw out their questionable and tainteeb this! I Count Alphonse had been too long an observer of men and women, so he imagined, to be deluded or cajoled. He kept aloof, painted an indifferent picture, occasionally, attended realously to his mustache and silky locks, and squandered every shilling he could raise, as fast as it came into his

possession—continuing, at the same time, to get deeper and deeper into debt, from week to week, as he went on in admirable fashionable dis-

possession—continuing, at the same time, to get deeper and deeper into debt, from week to week, as he went on its admirable fashionable dissipation.

"O, Charlotte !" shouted Laura, to her friend Miss Simplon, one day, as she returned from a morning's ride, "Charlotte, face you seen the charming Count Arantuppuj, who has recently dropped down among us, in town, here !"
"I have heard of him, and have promised the Littles that I would call at his studio with them, '"I have heard of him, and have promised the Littles that I would call at his studio with them, to-morrow. They tell me he is a splendid lookeing man, and a magnificent artist."
"So I hear, Charlotte, The praises of the Count Alphonse—int' it a sweet name !—are upon everybody's lips; and he is sought after by all our acquaintances, as a trump card."
"I have so understood it Laura. I shall have the pleasure of meeting him, to-morrow—causully, you know, Laura—only casually; and I shall then be able to decide whether report speaks correctly."

"Exactly, Charlotte. You are a judge."
"I rather flatter myself, Laura, that few women have had a better opportunity, at my sage, to know and judge of mankind, than I have."

"That is very true, Charlotte; and you have evinced your good judgment, thus far, by avoiding being deceived or caught by any of them."

"Yes. There was Henry Payton, the meschant's son, of Picedilly. You remember him, peremptorily, ever again to enter my presence."

"Yes, I remember Payton. His father died, lately, and kift him a hundred thousand pounds, in the funds."

"You don't say it, Laura!" exclaimed Charlotte, astounded. "Why, every one declared

lately, and left him a hundred thousand pounds, in the funds."

You don't say it, Laura !" exclaimed Charlotte, astounded. "Why, every one declared that he was a poor fellow, dependent upon his daily business, for bread!"

"He was associated in trade, I believe—a silent partner, with his father, who died richer than any one suspected him to be, while he lived."

lived."

"What has become of Payton, Laura? He was a very clever young man, as we say in English. I think he would be very glad to renew our acquaintance here, sh?

"I think it quite probable, Charlotte. Mr. Payton is amounced to be married, I notice, to the youngest daughter of Viscount Pallimerton, shortly,"

"Possible!"

"Seasthet Court Journal of Lat week.

"Possible!"

"So says the Court Journal, of last week. When he is married, I have no doubt we can readily include the Paytons in our list of acquaintances."

"Yes," responded Charlotte, thoughtfully, and at the same time questioning the reasonableness of this idea!

"Then there was the artist, Wilford, you know," continued Laura, reminding the now fading beauty of another of her discarded snitors.

"O, yes—yes. He was the most determined and passionate of them all!" said Charlotte. "How the Manfreds could tolerate that man, was more than I could ever conceive of."

"M-Bddlestick! Genies? I saw a picture of Count Arantpuppis, a day or two since, that Lady Flemin purchased, which is a picture, to be sure."

"What was it!"

be sure."

Lady Flemin purchased, which is a picture, to be sure."

"What was it?"

"A female head."

"Painted by the count?"

"Yes. Lady Flemin procured it of him, personally. He brought it with him from Venice, I think—or Paris. This picture shows that genius of which you speak. I really doubt if young Wilford ever could paint, at all, for my part. The Manfreds spoiled him, and really made him think he had talent. I assure you, he was not up to medicority."

"Then he was fortunate to have so many true friends, who kept him so busy at work."

"Probably this was a charity, on their part. Ho was fit for nothing else, and the occupation they afforded him kept him out of other mischief, probably. But, Laura, that poor little fellow had the audacity to propose himself as a suitor to me, you recollect! It was too ridiculous a thing for me to get angry at, but I never could reconcile such presumption on the part of such numble persons."

ach humble persons."
"What has become of young Wilford, Char

"What has occure or young lotte!"

"Run away, I think, quietly. I haven't heard of him, for a long time."

"There is an artist by the name of Wilford who is largely spoken of in the French journals, of late. Can this be he!"

"O, no. He went to America, if I remember rightly. He might shine among the Yankees, but he has no mission in this country, at all events. He couldn't live a week in Paris, serming."

events. He couldn't live surely."
"You are sure that the picture you speak of, is one of the count's efforts !"
"Yes, of course. An original, which he faished some months ago, and brought to England on the him."

ished some months ago, and worth him."
"You have been luckily ridded of all these adventures and poverty stricken fellows, that thus crossed your path, Charlotte, and you should make a fortunate match, at last, for the lessons you have had the opportunity to teach these presumptuous luck-hunters, in your experience."

these presumptuous luck-hunters, in your ex-perience."

"Have you channed to meet this Count Al-phonse, yet, Lauras!"

"Not to be presented. I was in at Cardori's, the hair-dresser's, on Tuesday, and he chanced to stop a moment, as we passed out."

"I she really so handsome as they any he is " "Yes; and more so. I assure you he is an clegant representative of the fashionable gettle-man, if I can judge—to outward appearances, you know."

you know."
"I see, I see. He is a nobleman, too, of course?"

course *"
"O, yes. The Count Arantpuppi. A delightful name, too."
"Yery, Clara, very pretty. I shall have the
pleasure of meeting him, to-morrow. It is all
planned, by annut-but, of course it is to be, \$SI

I said before, only a casual call; a mere acci-

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ental arrangement. If he can paint, I will sit him for my picture." "Capital!" said Laura. "I shall thus be able to make his acquaintance,

you know."
"Non antic—very," continued Laura.
"Not a word of this, out of this room, Laura."
"Of course not, Charlotte."
The pretty Miss Simplon retired to her boudoir, to think over this matter, and to arrange for making "a hit," on the following day, when she should have the honor of a presentation to the honorable Count Alphones, de Arantpuppi.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

A MUTUAL MISTAKE!

COUNT ALPHONER was sitting in his flashy dressing-grown that was yet unpaid for, the next day, enjoying the comforts of his mecchanum at his studio. A carriage halted at his door and a trio of ladies emerged from it and passed up into his rooms. He received them in his customy magnificent style, and was very happy to make the acquaintance of Miss Charlotte Simplon, to whom he was now introduced by the Misses Little, that accompanied her.

They were riding by, and merely called, on passant, they said. Miss Simplon was a composseur in art—they told the truth there, too!—and she desired to look at some of the countr's latest works. They passed an hour in his saloon, examining several pictures, half done, and post-sessing but little merit, and finally were bowed out with a grace on the part of his countability that would have caused a French dancing-master to blush, eguld he have been a witness to his sus-rite and compliciances.

The count was greatly pleased with Miss Similars and so one made the most naticular integers.

rite and complaisance.

The count was greatly pleased with Miss Simpleon, and at once made the most particular inquiries about herself, her family, and her prospects, pecuniarily, of course. The party to whom he at first applied, was only partially informed in regard to the lady's means and family history. He had heard from several sources that Miss Simplon was a very desirable person—of good descent, wealthy connexions, handsome fortune, in her own right, and with high expectations from two sources, on her father's side. This friend referred him to another party who disk now her, and this story was confirmed and improved.

"She comes of a good family." said this in-

improved.

"She comes of a good family," said this informant. "Her present income is generous, and her prospective property is very large. She would make a desirable companion for anybody, and everybody was desirous to make favor with her."

her."

Count Alphonse resolved to marry Miss Charlotte Simplon, if the thing were possible. He never met with the woman that so exactly answord his four ideal of a dashing, splendid girl.

And as she was rich in the present and in the prospective, he thought he could afford to permit her to exchange her name from Simplon to Arantpuppi fish would. And so he went about the consummation of the business without unaccessary delay.

the consummation of the business without un-necessary delay. Neither of the persons with whom the Count communicated, knew anything about the tem-poral affairs of Miss Simplon, except what com-mon rumor substantiated and aided to keep in circulation. Arantipuppi believed her to be rich, he knew she was a pretty woman, and he soon found his way into the circle she visited, princi-pally through the lady's own personal subse-quent connivance.

quent connivance.

"And how were you pleased with the count?"
inquired Laura, when she next met with Char

lotte.

"O Laura, he's a love of a man, truly. I am not surprised that all the ladies should be running after him. So polished, so graceful, so handsome—and then his manner of speech, his pretty broken English, is so insinuating and so entirely takes able, that I was vastly pleased with him, to be sure."

"And you have met him since?"

"Oyes, at the Littles'. And Laura, what did
I tell you! He has proposed to me—"

"Proposed!"

"Proposed!"
"To sit for my portrait, Laura; that is all, thus far. I shall attend him at his studio, to-

norrow."

Miss Simplon was vanquished at last! There was no resisting that mustache and that flowing beard, that nicely knotted cravat, and that pretty

white hand.

"And such an artist, too! Laura, when you get to be as good a judge of pictures as I ought to be, you will say that the count, at any rate, is a most excellent and accomplished painter, as well as a gentleman."

"I understand that the picture he furnished "I understand which has been so greatly admired, is a very choice production," said Laura.

mired, is a "..."

"Beautiful! One of the prettiest faces imaginable, Laura; and the coloring is most artistically executed."

"But it is not his work, Charlotte, at all."

"How do you know that? He brought it

"How do you know that? He brought is here..."

"Yes, he got it in Paris. It was painted by Mr. Wilstor!"

"Pshaw, Laura, what does this signify? It is the result of rivalry, only."

"But I assure you that the painting has been recognized by Wilstord himself, who chanced to recognized by Wilstord himself, who chanced was the result in the same properties of the series of this, executed by him soon after his arrival on the continent, months ago."

Sach was the fact! But Miss Simplon was entirely incredulous, and charged this pretty piece of scandal, as she termed it, to ensyr.

Miss Simplon sat for her portrait, and it was faished at last. It was the tikeness of a flashy woman, but poorly executed, and looked, very little like the gay and spirited coquette. But it had been painted by the Count Arantpuppi; and though her friends could not admit it a picture of herself, yet she tried to believe that it did her justice. Perhaps it did!

As time passed by, the count became more

finally proposed to marry her. His offer was duly accepted, and the news was duly apread among her coterior of acquaintances.

"Charlotte Simpion is at length provided for," asid Miss Little to her sister, one morning. "She is amounced as afflanced."

"To whom, pray "

"To the handsome Count Alphonse."

"Alphonse"

"Alphonse"

"The painter—Arantpuppi," added the informant.

formant.

"O yes. And is he wealthy, as they say \$"
"I never heard he was, at all. Did you ""
"I certainly have so heard him spoken of.
When is the marriage to take place?"

"Very soon. Charlotte is now busy with the preliminaries."

reliminaries."

The count was present at the residence of charlotte's guardian one evening, after the arangements had been made, in general terms, or their union.

for their union.

"Where are you to reside ?" asked the lady's protector, of the flashy count, after talking the matter over otherwise.

"Wherever my lady may elect," said the

"Wherever my hay may new, count.
"You have no choice ?"
"No, madame—except what Ma'am'selle Charlotte shuses. I'ave no preferaince."
"In town, hen ?"
"Out, yais, madame."
"What settlement do you propose, count ?"
"What settlement do you propose, count ?"
"Satel ?" exclaimed the count, wildly, "that is bad word in Anglaise." (He had heard this is bad word in Anglaise." (He had heard this term used so often, of late, among those that had waited upon him for his numerous unsettled accounts, that it amazed him! "I shall 'ave no settlement, a present madame."

settlement, a present madame."

"Some arrangement must be entered into, before she weds," said her guardism. "She has no property of her own, of consequence, and it would be—"

has no property of her own, of consequence, and it would be—"
"No property, madame—wot ais mean?"
"No property, medame—wot ais mean?"
"Charlotte has no property, yet—but, in the future, perhaps, when her relatives decease—"
"Deceas? I 'are been und'stood she is very rich; and I have love Ma'am'selle Charlotte vis all my 'eart, madame. But I vill make no settlement, and I vill consider more, before we sall go no farther, medame."

There was a mistake here, evidently! The count retired, went to his hotel, and found a bailiff there awaling his arrival! He was arrested for several debts, and finding no friends that were desirous of making any "permanent investments" in his complicated affairs, he was very unceremoniously taken off to Fleet Street Prison, where he found leisure for reflection!

There was a double mistake, as it turned out,

investments" in his complicated affairs, he was very unceremoniously taken off to Fleet Street Prison, where he found leisure for reflection?

There was a double mistake, as it turned out, eventually. Charlotte thought the count a genien nobleman. He was forced to throw off his assumed title and disguine, and it was ascertained, subsequently, that he was a graceless and dissolute Frenchman, who possessed some little talent as copylist—who was bankrupt in principle and pures, and who had fled from Boulogue and Paris to avoid the debts he had contracted in France white pursuing a similar for the state of the property of the property

CHAPTER XXXIV.

"I understand that the picture he furnished ure friend, and which has been so greatly adred, is a very choice production," said ure.

"Beautiful! One of the prettiest faces instance of the production," said ure.

"Beautiful! One of the prettiest faces instance of the production of the prettiest faces instance of the production of the prettiest faces instance of the production of the prod

a generous settlement, of course, though I un-der-tand that Noell's daughter will be very wealthy from her mother's side. This is all convenient and fortunate, and I am glad you do not have to contend with 'title' in your future."

do not have to contend with "title" in your feature."

"As to this matter of the marquis, no one here knows anything of it at all," added young Manfeed. "It is common in Europe for people of all grades to adopt such name or title as may suit their pleasure from time to time; especially when fitting about from place to place on the continent. I never attached any importance to its myself, and I am perfectly satisfied to take my Hortense without any reforence to her step-father's acts, which I never doubted he had good cause for."

"You are content, so am I. You know my opinion of mere nominal "nobility," Roswell. Let it pass."

This subject was never again called up, and the family were known thenceforward only as the Noell's.

Among the guests who arrived about this

the Nocil's.

Among the guests who arrived about this time at Burton House, was a party from London, in which the adorable Miss Simplon was included. Her late extravagant partiality for rouge and enough had rendered her really pusse in personal appearance, though she was still handsome and more languishly silly than ever. She was always welcome at Burton House, because old Manfred fancied all sorts of people, and he declared that Charlotte helped to make up the variety. "The rich relative from whose death she entertained her pecuniary expectations, was still hale and hearty—though she looked for the good old lady's demise, at some time or other, provided she didn't die before her!

Neell and his daughters made an exceedingly

she didn't die before her!

Noell and his daughters made an exceedingly good impression both upon Manfred'e family, and in the society they encountered. All the high contracting parties to the approaching nuptials were now domiciled at the residence of Manfred, and it was finally arranged that the two weddings—young Manfred with Hortense, and Helen with Wilford, should take place at Burton House.

A fine old estate in the neighborhood was quietly purchased by Noell as a marriage present to his daughter. It was forthwith renovated and refurnished in appropriate style, and was christened De Brandt Hall, in honor of his wife's family name.

christened De Branus.

"And this is the painter that was here some months ago? Is it not, Manfred?" asked Miss Simplon, soot after reaching Burton House, and unexpectedly seeing Wilford in the draw-

and unexpectedly seeing Wilford in the drawing room.

"Yes, I see," she continued. "I don't think he has improved much in his looks since I saw him last. I hope he improves in his art."

"He has done so, greatly, I assure you."

"Well, there was need of it, verily."

"I think he always possessed a goodly share of talent, for his age."

"That is a matter of opinion, then."

"Don't you think so, Charlotts!" continued Manfred.
"O he was so-so-ish only. He wanted to

Manfred.

"O he was so-so-ish, only. He wanted to paint my portrait, that is, he asked me to sit for him two years ago—but I didn't think it worth my while, and I declined. He remembers it, I thick, for he hasn't spoken to me yet, since my arrival."

nnos, nor he hash r spoken to he yet, since my arrival."

"O you misappreciate him, I assure you. Come, do you know he is about to wed the charming Nell Noell "
I have not seen the lady yet. She has a queer taste. Is this Miss Noell as wealthy as she is reputed, too ?"

"Yes, her expectations are large. Come, let me present you."

The showy Miss Simplon was escorted across the drawing room and Manfred shift.

the drawing-room, and Manfred said:
"Wilford, Miss Simplon. You remember

her?"
"Simplon—Simplon," said the artist. "Yes—yes. I recollect having seen the lady before."
He bowed, and turning to Hortense and her mother, he continued:

—yes. I recollect having seen the lady before."
He bowed, and turning to Hortense and her
mother, he continued:
"Now ladies, allow me."
They each took an arm of his, and the tric
immediately sauntered out upon the terrace.
Miss Simplon never took the slightest notice,
apparently, of this cold shoulder proceeding, but
Wilford was avenged.
A week afterwards, agreeably to arrangement,
a splendid soirce was given at Burton House, at
he close of which the chaplain of the town appeared, and the lovers were united in marriage.
Agreeably with his promise, as the parties were
about entering the grand salcon where the ceremony was to be performed, young Manfred adtowards Neily, and said:
"You remember, Neil, when we left Beachy
Head, after Wilford's recovery, that I promised
at your marriage to add a tride to the gift I
made your fande that offer, I did not think you
would be wedded at Burton House, and that
Wilford would be the bridgeroom, surely. But
here is the token; accept it—we shall soon be
related as brother and sister-la-la-w."

A beautiful diamond necklace followed this
remark, which Maafred had purchased for the
occasion, and which he now fastened about her
well turned throat. It needed no ornament,
however. Nature had formed sweet Neily in a
mould of perfection!

The newly wedded couples removed at once to
De Brandt Hall, accompanied by Noeth. his yea.

however. Nature find formed sweet Xelly in a mould of perfection!

The newly wedded coples removed at once to De Brandt Hall, accompanied by Noell, his reticute and his family. For several days after the region round about range with he music, the hilarity, and the joy autendant upon the event. And notwithstanding the fact that the Manfreds did not find themselves eventually connected in marriage with nobility, yet they were content with Hortense, who proved a model of a wife and a charmingly companionable lady.

The diamong ring which now graced the wedding finger of the fair Helen, and which it will not be forgotten was Wilhord's gift to her, at the moment of their first paring, was originally the property of Wilford's mother; and the inf-

itals which were engraved upon it, were those of his mother's maiden name. He had treasured it, sacredly, up to the moment when he was about to leave the light-house, and parted with it then, only because he had no other means save words, at that time, of exhibiting to Nelly his appreciation of her kindness to him.

A superb leave soon followed the two weddings. Noell was "happy enough for a commener," while Wilford was quite as "happy as a lord." The circle of society into which the new-comer found themselves introduced, was a brilliant coterie of wealth, and beauty and fashion. And, long after these fortunate unpitals, when the spatking wine was brimming in the golden at the part of the standard of the standard was, "Health and Happy here to Nell Neel, the LIOHY-KERPER'S TRARBURE!"

THE END.

[Written for The Flag of our Union.] THE SONG OF OTHER YEARS.

"Vinoco, the chief of the Paris police, was an old man, and his personal qualities searchy and the man, and his personal qualities searchy and the man, and his personal qualities searchy with the high property of the control of the

and the specifical certain risk to a specing have and was periodicy certain risk to a specing manner.

"Matters were thus, when it was discovered that a location in the tenement, of which the Alsacian occupied the first floor, was politically compromised in one of the ameroras conspiration of the second of th

of proceeding, and with a piece of twins accurately measured every portion of the apartments in which he then was. They were there, and exactly over those occupied by the Alascian. After waiting until he had seen him quit his apparent, and the seen him quit his apparent, and an apparent his portion of the gentlemans.

"I have no key," aid the domestic.
"I low is tautiful him to the chambers of this gentlemans.

"I have no key," aid the domestic.
"I low is tautiful him to the chambers of this gentlemans.
"I have no key," aid the domestic.
"I low is tautiful him to the chambers of this gentlemans.

"I have no key," aid the domestic.
"I low is tautiful him to the chambers of the proprietaries, who said that he had no objection."

I mentioned its to the proprietaries, who said that he had no objection.

And better follow me. He coneage, "Then you had better follow me. He coneage and producing a bunch of keys, found one that fitted it. The door opened, and he went in. There was no defects in the measurement of the rooms. They were them. A closet in the bed-chamber was locked. This talo he oppared it was wearn, but his eye at once noticed a trap-door in the floor.

"Where doors that flead to?"

"I see is is," said Vidocq, closing the door.
"When doors the apartments beneath these?"

"I see is is," said Vidocq, closing the door. "Who have the apartments beneath these?"

"I see is is," said Vidocq, closing the door. "Who have the apartments beneath these?"

"I see is is," said Vidocq, closing the door. "Who have the apartments beneath these?"

"I see is is," said Vidocq, closing the door. "An old add y with her two daughters, Monsieur."

"An be apartment when the said said the said said the said said the said said said to you that they are very quiet and response."

"How do they live, then?"

"How do they live, then "how the said said the said said the shot of the down when the them. You will in the meantime acco

occapation of les traceaux forces."—From "You have heard of Them."

SIR ISAAO NEWTON.

In the middle of the seventeeath century there was an English boy of mean and diminuitve appearance, and behind all other boys of his age. He was constantly at the foot of his class; and come only a bungler of some kind, for surely the soul of learning was not in him. At the age of twelve a change was wrought in the character and fortune of the youth that had never obtained a "reward of merii," and was not to be a constant of the control of

of motion, and to trait a trager chart of the stupendous universe—Life Historiud.

A bird is a model ship constructed by the hand
of God, in which the constitutes of wifiness,
manageability and lightness are absolutely and
necessarily the same as in vessels bailt by the
hand of man. There are not in the world two
hand of man. There are not in the world two
hand of man. There are not in the world two
hand of man. There are not in the world two
hand of man. There are not in the world two
hand of man. There are not in the world two
hand of man. There are not have a seed that
the Engish language has retained the name.
That original observer—Huber, the Genevas—
who has carefully noticed the flight of birds of
prey, has even made use of the metaphor thus
suggested, to establish a characteristic distinction tevereer rowers and sailors. The rowers
wing feather the longest, and who are she by
means of this powerful our to dart right into the
wind's eye. The mere sailors are the eagles, the
valuares, and the hozards, whose more rounded
sailing bird what the steamer, that laughs at advorse winds, is to the schooner, which cannot
advance against them.—Hozardd Words.

A DILEMMA.

A Just, but severe man, built a gallows on a bridge, and asked every passenger whiter he was going. If he answered truly, he passed unharmed; if falsely, he was hanged at the gallows. One day a passenger being asked the usual question, replied:

"I am going to be hanged or the gallows."

"Now," and the man, "if I hang this person, he will have answered truly, and ought not to have been hanged; if I do not hang bim, then he will have answered faisely, and ought to have been hanged."

[Written for The Flag of our Union.]

BY W. H. CONART

[Written for The Flag of our Union.

LA TARANTULA.

BY GIDDINGS H. BALLOU.

ST. GERONIMO'S DAY.

BY. ORBOSTRO'S DAY.

In was searce past the meridian of a warm summer's day, when from the inn of old Gaspar Varni, underneath the heights of Soreato, might have been heard the sound of viols, and the deep notes of the bassoon ringing clear from amidst the clash of merry voices. Music and careless mirth, the never failing concominants of an Italian holding, were here in full ascendency; for the birthday of the portly host happening to fall on the anniversary of St. Geronimo, the yearly featival which served to celebrate the two in one, was a matter of no small interest to the villagers. The dining-room was filled aimost to sufficaction, and it were a matter admitting of doubt, whether the chagrined flow who chanced by lateness of arrival, or other causes, to be excluded from seats at table, were not to be envied rather than pittied in the endurance of beir deprivation.

by lateness of arrival, or other causes, to be excluded from seats at table, were not to be envied
rather than pitted in the endurance of their
deprivation.

Such a doubt, perhaps, was entertained by an
individual dressed in a peasant's frock and a
slouched hat, who, pausing in the open doorway,
regarded the mixed assembly with a half arrile,
not wanting a certain superciliousness which in
other circumstances would have provoked instant observation. Now, however, the full awing
of common enjoyment rendered every one blind
to what the looker-on took no trouble to conceal.
Nor did he at all lower his disdainfair regard,
when a veteran clad in a sort of military undress,
arose from the opposite side of the tables, and
waving a wince-up in his hand, drew on himself
the general attention.

"Comrades," he said, "I give to you, Napoleon! my noble master, who, six years ago, delivered me with his own hand the shoulder-knot
of a sergeant of the guard. Napoleon!—the sollivered me with his own hand the shoulder-knot
of as ergeant of the guard. Napoleon!—the sollivered me with his own hand the shoulder-knot
of as ergeant of the guard. Napoleon inthe sollivered me with his own hand the shoulder-knot
of as ergeant of the guard. Napoleon inthe sollivered me with his own hand the shoulder-knot
of as ergeant of the guard. Napoleon
of his memory forever!"

The words were scarce out of his mouth, when
a youth, some twenty years of age, sprang up
and hastily replied:

"What right hast thou, Jean Maret, thus to
celebrate in our midst, the preizes of our tyrant?
Does thou deem our spirits dead to all generous
motion? A curse on the usurper who burned
our country with fire, and poured out the blood
of its children like water! May just Heaven
pour down indignation on his head!"

This speech produced an instant commotion.
Angry words were bandled back and forth, and
bright steed aiready flashed in the light, when the
sturdy voice of old Gaspar sarmounted the din:

"What means this tumuli!" he cried. "Shall
a few win

The youn, who we go do do go.

"Tis not," he said, "that I fear for threats, especially from Master Jean. Yet since theu commandest, I needs must yield."

So saying, he passed out of the door, while the tumult having ceased, a whisper went round

so synda, it peaces con to the con-the tumuli having ceased, a whisper went round the room:

"Gaspar has a fine daughter; 'tis she who commands through him."

The mirth, for a moment rudely stayed, again proceeded. Goblets clinked and wine flowed merrily, till the host, striking his hand on the table, again addressed the company:

"Good people and neighbors all," he said, "I pledge you here my future son-in-law. Drink deep then; the wine is good, I trust, and at all events the toast merrits our good will."

The wine was forthiwth lifted to lip, and at the word, the generous liquid, blushing with deeper hue than even did the landlord's joily nose, was drained to the uttermost drop, and the cups, turned bottom up, were replaced on the board. As the ring of the metal ceased, Matest Jean, grizzle-haired and searred with the marks of war, rose up and grimly smiled around.
"Mates," be said, "I fam not apit a making fine speeches, though I can fed as many thanks a another. "I'll give you then, our jolly host and his sweet daughter. Than he, no better rules the roast between here and the sail sea. And what maiden can compare with her in loveliness."

The speech was received with the most de-cided abblause by the rest of the commany, who

Divisions in the property of the company, who seemed eager to evine their approbation of all things at present said and done, by steadfast application to the festivities of the occasion. Meantime, far Peanovel from their boisterous cheer, sat within het lete chamber the maiden, weeping at thought of the dreaded marriage-day, towards which the hours were rapidly hastening. "O, Guilelmon" such were the thoughts which the hours were reported by the marriaged and the marriaged, "shall I be able to support life."

forever removed from thee? Alas! the fate which so ruthlessly severs our mutual loves?" Meanwhile, Gullelme roamed the hills, his art swelling with sadness. What use in longer adherence to home and the lowly shepherd's lot! No, he would no longer tamely submit to povery and the contempt which it entailed on its victim. The moment was now arrived when the must bid adieu to Rosa, loved in wain, and to Sorento, spot hitherto so loved and lovely. Thus musing, he began to trace on the sandy soil a rude outline, which certainly bore a striking resemblance to Rosa's pretty features. "Well done, Master Gulleime !" undernly exclaimed a strange voice.

The startled youth looled up, and in so doing east his eye on a face which scened not altogether unknown to his remembrance. The startled youth looled up, and in so doing east his eye on a face which scened not altogether unknown to his remembrance. The startled youth looled up, and in so doing east his eye on a face which scened not altogether unknown to his remembrance. The startled youth looled up, and in so doing east his eye on a face which scened not altogether unknown to his remembrance. The startled youth looled up, and in so doing east his eye on a face which scened not altogether unknown to his remembrance. The startled youth looled up, and in so doing east his eye of a face which scened not altogether unknown to his remembrance that the property of the part which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art which is our "Art thou a student of the art

set beneath a classic nose; while his tawny color told a life exposed to daily wind, and sun, and rain.

"Art hou a student of the art which is our country's pride'!" continued the latter, "or does love inspire the skill which thou hast here displayed!"

"I am no student," Guilielmo replied; "and yet. I daily try, in my unknowing way, to counterfeit the forms which I see."

"I tweep pity then," rejoined the other, "that such as thou should lidy waste those talents which when duly trained would surely bring their owner fame and wealth. Suppose for instance that some great lord, or other noble patron of the arts, should send thee a couple of years to Rome.—but I forget. Perchance the maid whom thou hast pictured here, might interpose her pretty face to spoils of fair a plan 1"

"Alas!" said Galielmo, quickly, "she is not for me. And though I see that you are jesting, I tell you truly that I would go where any chance might lead me, so that I might never see her or Sorento again."

"I do not jest," answered the stranger. "Indeed, I know your story already. I was present just now at the inn, when you and Jean Marcifell at variance. And, friend Guilelno, I know of a certain lord why are a better turn. And if the Russian, as no doubt he will, shall take thee under his wing, mayhap old Gaspar's purpose may yield some grave to thy ill-prospered love. Hie home then, and wait a little for the flood of fortune. I've faith that thy ill luck will shortly change to good."

The stranger turned away. Guilelmo, in mute surprise, watched his steps a while, and then hastened along the winding path which led him baset to his own cottage door.

CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER II.

PAS SEUL BY MOONLIGHT

PAS SBUL BY MOONLIGHT.

The moon hung high in silver light above the vinage and me quest means wante may beyond, when a gallant train came in order down the unfrequented street. Appareled gaily, each caraller wore royuedure and belt, and in their midst they bore a prisoner—the veteran Jean. Reaching as length the grassy market-place, they halted and formed a ring, in the midst of which they placed their captive. Some of the number drew from underneath their short closek instruments of music, while others cleared their throats as if about to sing. Presently there stepped apart a masked form, who thus gave command in a rude sort of rhyme:

"Hola my merry mountaineers,

"Hola my merry mountaineers,
Prepare a festive lay;
Our gallant friend will measure trip
While we a song essay."

Each other masker thereupon drew a rapie and turned its point to centre.

"Unbind the captive, give him room; Now, friend, pray mind your play. Strike up, my lads, and heed your tir And merrily troll away."

At the word, the others commen

"An old graybeard a wooing came,
Ha! ha! ha!
With plenty of brass, but little brain,
Tira la la!

Merrily round we go, Merrily. All in a circle O, Cheerily!

Marrily round we go.

Alas! the change of time and tide,
Ah! ha! ha!

That gaffer's joy to grief should glide,
Tira la la!

Merrily round we ge."

"Trip on, friend Jean," the leader said;
"thou laggest wertchedy Let me spirit thee
with this good steel rod; 'twill move thee mo-t
famously."

Jean Maret, in spite of himself, discovered
great agility on this occasion. He could hardly
have moved with more readiness in the rustic
cotilion among the village lads and lasses. Neverheless, not a few oaths excaped him, doubly
provoked as he was by the composure of his
tormentors, and the laughter of the surrounding
spectators. But swifes still flow the brisk burden, "Tria la la", the chief now said, "we
have piged his man to play, and now that we

have piped this man to play, and now that we the pipes have tuned, 'tis fair his purse should

the pipes have tuned, us and merpay."

"Villiain!" replied the veteran, testily, "ye shall not have a doit!"

"Good luck, our fisend's not satisfied," returned the mask. "And yet we've done our best. Well then, Jean Maret, we will offer you a change. Doubtless you have seen the dance which is inspired by the bite of our famous black spider. Let us see if our good steel may

not be able to supply the place of the spider. Come then, my lads, strike up 'La Tarantula.''
Again Joan was forced to display his powers of agility, as flew the music and the accompanying voices, onward and still on, with ever-increasing rapidity. At length his obstinacy was overcome, as much by the shaurility of the affair as its personal inconvenience.
''Coase, cease,'' he cried; "have done with this, and the money you demand shall be forth-coming. A pack of fends were better companions,' I trow, that your blackamoor troop. Let me on, then, and I will lead you on yeal+box, and after you have there satisfied yourselves, I pray you to go your ways like honest thieves, as you are."
"Take heed what you say Jean," replied the chief masker. "We are honest, that is true enough, and we only want a fair payment for our services. Our band never performs for, a less price than a thousand crowns, nor will we ask more than this of a worthy soldier like yourself. So lead the way, my friend, we follow the word of the service of the course, till on arriving at the lodging-place of Jean Marct, the latter paid down the needful soch, indulging himself while counting out the coin in various hearty objurgations which seemed to add no little to the amusement of his hearers. Meanwhile, from mouth to mouth, among the villagers, who gathered round the seemed to add no little to the amusement of his hearers. Meanwhile, from mouth to mouth, among the villagers, who gathered mouth the scene, passed the whispered murmar:

"Sarello, the bandit chief, and his followers!"
The person thus indicated turned to the shrinking crowd, and lifting the mask from his face, he addressed them thus:

"Good fleinds, our play is finished. The players through me, desire to make you their most respectful bow, thanking you for your good company. We rejoice to see that you are pleased with our endeavors for your amusement, and will hope that when next we chance to meet, we may there in he as fortunate as now."

At the word, each of the troop made a low obcis

The household were quickly astir, the doors The household were quickly astir, the doors were unbarred, and Gasuar presented himself before the prince, who had just descended from the carriage. The Russian lord—for any one would have known him as such by his appearance—possessed a long beard, thick eyehrows, and eyes, whose look was chiefly a chilly and

and eyes, whose look was cheen a cherry a chiry and impentrable starts. Starts strong the start of the start of the "If must be monstrone rich," thought Gas-par; "the has each a cearint way with him."

The coachman, who seemed also to serve as interpreter, now addressed the host in tolerable latlain, easy enough to be understood, though interspersed now and then with some queer sounding works.

sounding words.

"The prince wishes to breakfast. Quick then!
bring a turkey, a quart of brandy, a cup of fat,
a good cheese pie, and a reindeer's tongue."

The landlord was filled with astonishment and

"O, servant of a mighty lord!" he said, "our

respect.

"O, servant of a mighty lord!" he said, "our larder is to-day somewhat scant, for crowds of guests have scoured our house of all its choicest fare. But we will give you the very best we have, if you will deepin to accept it."

The coachman seemed disturbed, but consulted the prince, who answered him with a frown and a growd of foreign words.

"Mine host!" rejoined the interpreter, "the prince doth condescent to accept. But be sure, whatever else fails, that the brandy is good."

The coachman and his master now engaged themselves in a harsh-sounding conversation, wherein one would have judged that the vowels were far less plentiful than the consonants. Near half an hour thus passed, when—wondrous speed!—a half cooked fowl was placed on the table, together with olives, grapei, and sour brown bread. The Russian lord upon seeing this rare repast spread before him, gave vent to what sounded very like a Sclavonic invective, but nevertheless plunged his kulfe into the midst of the fowl, and carved and growled, and growled and quad acat, apparently bent on the most murder-ous havoc. Meantime, his servant turned to Gaspar.

"The prince hath heard one of your village

Gaspar.

"The prince bath heard one of your vill youths, by name, Gulielmo Massani, commed much for his high talent and great piete skill."

"Ah!" murmured Gaspar, to himself, "heard

"Ah!" murmured Gaspar, to himself, "heard one ever such elegant discourse !"
"The prince, last evening met upon the road an old acquaintance, who told him much concenning this lad; recounted his whole history, and told how he drew wonderful resemblances of birds, and beasts, and men."

"Tis trac," replied Gaspar. "Strange that I have thought of its before."

"So, therefore, the prince offers to patronize the gifted youth, and send him a couple of years or more to Rome, where he will be able to make himself a perfect artist, and get fortune at such a rate that he can soon roll in gold."

"San Dominic!" said the hoat; "sure! Gulleimo's luck has turned. They say that Jean, last night, was robbed of more than half his store, and so, I do not know—but Rosa—"

"You're right," interrupted the other speaker."

waits two years against Gulielmo's safe return."
"Ahem!" exclaimed the somewhat surprised landford. "How comes it that you know of this? And yet the girl grieves sorely. I will take you at your word."
The courier nodded and spake to his master, who, with a pompous air, told in his open hand the glittering gold, which was soon transferred to Gasanar's sacer grassn.

who, with a pompous air, told in his open hand the glittering gold, which was soon transferred to Gaspar's eager grasp.

"And now where is this same Gulielmot' inquired the courier. "Bring him hither as quickly as possible. I doubt not, when he hears of his advancement, that he will leap for joy,"
The youth presently arrived. The courier informed him of the matter in hand, while the prince nodded his head most graciously, and smiled so grim a smile that all the scrvants looked on dismayed.

"Haste," said the courier to Gulielmo, "pack up your knapsack as quickly as may be, and bid Rosa adieu, for it is time that we were on the road for Rome. There thou shalt undertake the painter's art, and work for fane and bread, And, if all works prosperously, you shall soon be able to wed the fairest maid of all the land."

An hour passed; the carriage drew up before the inn door, the host delivered his most obsequious bow, fair Ross bade farewell to her lover, the prince and Gulielmo entered the stately vehice the prince and Gulielmo entered the stately vehice the prince and Gulielmo entered the stately vehice the prince and Gulielmo entered the stately vehice.

quious bow, tair Rosa bade tarewell to her lover, the prince and Gulielmo entered the stately vehi-cle, and, with a loud crack of the coachman's whip, the travellers set out for Rome.

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III.

THE STUDENT'S RETURN.

THE two years had elapsed, when on a bright
June afternoon, a weary pilgrim halted within a
grove which overlooked the village of Sorento.
He gazed around for a moment, as if in expectation of some one, and then sat down upon a
mossy stone.

the gas-tion of some one, and then sax usual street in a few states of the wait on my return. And yet—"
"It was here," said he, "that he bade me wait on my return. And yet—"
"He is with you," said Sartello, leaving the scraggy laurel behind which he had conceaded himself. "What cheer bringst thus from Rome, my gallant lad! "Crtes, thy look is loftier and more manly now, whatever fortune thou hast had."

my gallant hal? Crees, thy look is loftier and more manly now, whatever fortune thou hast had."

"Kind friend," replied the youth, "I may say thas I have had both good and ill fortune; it hough mostly good, if thou dost agree with my opinion. I bring, through intercession of the pope, a pardon from our king. And thou and thine, if henceforth ye are pleased to remain at peace, will be accepted by the law which now holds your lives forfair."

Sartello grasped with a vice-like pressure the hand which the youth held out.
"I am well repaid, Gallelmo, for what little I have done in thy behalf, since thou bast thus throught me my heart's desire. No more will we coam the land, outlaws from honest men. We will till and toil, and freely live, scathless, and void of care. But of thyself, what speed any quickly."
The youth frankly smiled.
"My pocket is rather low," he said, "although my hopes are not. I have gained some honor, whatever its worth may be. And now, how fares the gentle maid whom I so long to see !"
"Ah," replied Sartello, shaking his head adly, "these women are indeed a ptizle. I fear much that Roa's mind has changed since your departure. Absence, as the poets say, is love's worst bane. But let her go, Gallelmo; fairer charms than hers will soon case your pain."
Guilcimo stood for a moment as colorless as marble.
"Is this the reward," he said, at length, "of

pain."

Galicimo stood for a moment as colorless as marble.

"Is this the reward," he said, at length, "of all my weary toil !"

"Pray comfort yourself," replied his friend.
"I may as well tell you the worst at once. They say that her wedding doss is prepared. Jean Maret's gold and the importunities of old Gaspar, have been too much, ...ancy, for her fickle resolution."

A single tear fell from Gullelmo, notwithstanding the proud compressare of his lips.
"Let it be so," said he. "I will make no words about it. Neither will I shan her sight. I will face it out, and shame them who think to flout me thus."

"Bravo, my lad!" exclaimed Sartello. "I find that you are of the true stuff. So come along; the hour is already near, when she is to change her name. I feared at first to tell you te tale, but am glad to learn that my fears were needless."

Guilelmo's burning cheek might have shown

change her name. I feared at first to tell you the tale, but anglad to learn that my fears were needless."

Gullelmo's burning cheek might have shown the 'pain which raged within his breast; but he firm and confident step till they reached the inn where the guests had already begun to assemble. In the porch, by the side of Jean Maret, sat Rosa, with a few flowers in her hair, her counterment as sweet to view as the first blash of a Mar morn. But when she met the flery glance which Gullelmo cast upon her, also seemed abashed, and half turned toward her companion, with a side at page and the seemed abashed, and half turned toward her companion with a slient appeal of the eyes. The priest now arrived, and all was made ready, Gullelmo look, ing on with a heated brain, and a feverish sickness gnawing at his heart. He was only able to see a single lovely face, in which as sudden sadness seemed to dim its former smiling grace.

"Why wait we "!' bullify exclaimed Jean Maret. "The priest awaits, the bride is ready. Gullelmo Massani, come forward; Rosa abchosen you as bridesman."

"Socundrel," replied Gullelmo, "dare no jesis with me, else your life may fail you before your welding is over."

"My widning may be near at hand," returned Jean; "but I fear much that Rosa will hardly be my bride. Go, fair maid, and lead this stuborn youth hither. If all else fail, I think that flow will be able to hold him captive."

Rosa sprang from the porch to meet Gullelmo. Flinging her lily arms about his neck, her head rectining on his breast:

"Thou art mine," she said; "whether poor rich, it is the same to me. Pardon this deceit; it was not my will to give the neceless pain."

"How is this "Y Gullelmo was with difficulty able to say. "Your bridal—"

"Come, your place!" interrupted Jean.
"There, take her hand. How dull you are! It seems to me that after all 1, bond! make the readiest groom of the two."
"Not so!" exclaimed Gulielmo. "But I must not allow you to be deceived, however little my tale may profit me."
"Hold then a moment," Sarkillo cried. "Your hand friend, hand I then hand friend. Just I this work."

must not allow you to be deceived, however little my tale may profit me my tale may profit me.

"Hold then a moment," Sartello cried. "Your hand, friend Jean; I think you bear no ill-will. Or, fryou do, the settlement we'll postpone, till this present affair shall be concluded. Here, then, in this bag which I deliver you, you will find a thousand crowns, a forced loan to aid Guilelmo's studious years; and with the sum, five hundred, crowns by way of interest. I enacted the Russian on ascertain occasion,—a counterfeit lord,—and yet not altogether so, as you will own when you have heard my story. Four years ago, I held the title of Prince of Cornaro, where I, in the midst of a beautiful country, upheld the privileges of a lord. But one luckless day I joined a secret band, which sought to change the rule by which Italy was awayed. We failed, and I was forced to fly my native towers, to roam the mountain depths as wayed. We failed, and I was forced to fly my native towers, to roam the mountain depths as the chief of lawless men. My wide estates were confiscated to the service of the crown. But this soble youth has now obtained for me a full pardon from the king for all past misdeeds. The sovereign also freely restores me to my former rank and possessions."

He cased, and every voice was raised in applause.
"Hail, Prince of Cornaro!" was the general

plause.
"Hail, Prince of Cornaro!" was the general

exclamation. "Prince," cried Jean Maret, "I give you thanks for the thousand crowns. The odd five hundred I will give towards Rosa's @owry."
"Nay," rejoined the prince; "the half thou mayst; it is all that thou caust be permitted, for I desire to find some room to add to Rosa's store."

I desire to find some room to add to Rosa's store,"

"He!" said old Gaspar, with a laugh. "Although not ritch, her suitor is yet certain he brings her riches."

"Good sir," replied Guilelmo, "I can show you but little coin, it is true; yet you may perceive some gain will be mine if you but choose to read this obligation."

Therwoon he delivered a slip of parchment into the hand of the host, who turning it once or twice round in the vain attempt to decipher its intention, passed it to the prince, saying:

"I pray your excellency to read it. My eyes are somewhat weak, and indeed my scholurbip is not so good as it once was."

"Know all (read the prince, sfter naming the date), that I will pay to order of Gulielmo Massani, or his lawful beirs, four thousand crowns, with interest, as soon hereafter as demand may be made.

BENYOGLIO."

"The Cardinal Benvoglio," said the prince.
"Indeed, the lad hath prospered well. But toome, the wedding lags. First, let us tile youthful pair, and after that we'll join the revel on the green, where Jean and I will teach you all how to dance "LA TARANTULA."

A SINGULAR INCIDENT.

A SINGULAR INCIDENT.

A lady of Pittsburg mourns a husband lost on the ill-fated Arctic. Sometime before the news arrived of the disaster, and about the time she expected his return (indeed she had received notice that he would probably arrive on the very day the circumstance occurred which was according to the contract of the contr

CASH AND CREDIT.

CASH AND CREDIT.

If you would get rich, don't ded it in pass books. Credit is a "tempter in a new shape." Buy dry goods on trust, and you will purchase a thousand articles that Cash would hover have dressed and articles that Cash would hover have dressed to the control of th

GOVERNMENT CHARACTERISTICS. GOVERNMENT CHARACTERISTICS.
Governments have a moral character as pater
and as paraded as the device on their hance
folds. The deler Rome was an unscruption
robber. The sider Greece was an excupsite to
luptuary. Russia to day is a sturdy and selfial
churl. France is an ambitions and unprincipled
man of fashion. Spain is a wated, and wink
led, and scorned courtesan, in the decay and de
crepitude of her dissolute army. England is
half breed between the Pharisce and the prate
fighter. And America is a well trained yeter
passionate youth, of whom it is a facility
than gentleman or an unprincipled ruffian—Ree
Charles Wadsworth.

INDIGESTIBILITY OF SOUP

It is asserted by a late medical writer, that soup, with the exception of the vegetable ters and altried of meat that floots in it, an entire by indigentible in one of the term of the te

Quill and Scissors.

SHATHE LEGG TLAG of our UNION. るのとはは大きないので

MATURIN M. BALLOU, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Terms of The Flag of our Union, \$200 per an-um. invariably in advance, being discontinued at the approximation of the time paid for. See imprint on last page. ** All communications designed for publication in the paper, must be addressed to M. M. BALLOU, Boston, Mass., proprietor of THE FLAG OF OUR UNION, post paid.

CONTENTS OF OUR NEXT NUMBER. fe give the opening chapters of a deeply interesting elette, by LIEUTENANY MURRAY, entitled "The Seach, or, the African Quadroon," a story of the Siar nst.

'The Avenger," a loyalist tale, by J. GRAPTON ALLEN.
Little Nelly," a domestic sketch, by Mrs. E. Well-

ONT.
"The Watchmaker of Geneva," by ANNE T. WILSUE.
"The Broken Banker," a tale by GEORGE P. BURNGAM
"The Priest's Victim," a story by GIODINGS H. BALLOU
"Stage Ready—all aboard!" a tavern sketch, by URCL

To Louise," verses by C. P. REINOLDS.
Ballad," by W. L. Shormaker.
Life's Last Melody," a poem by Evelina M. F. Ben

"Popens," stans alexady," a poem by Eversea M. F. Ber-Jamis
"Propress," stansas by Mirt. I. E. Kranose Dona.
Arricus Benzine.
Arricus Benzine.
"Italy," "Novir reche—" "Tis single to forget the
Poor," "The Time Physician," "Favewell to Firidan,"
"To the Nightingski," "The Bengar," "Cubs," "Anto-ny Schick," and "Memorica."

GOSSIP ABOUT THE TIMES.

Is it really true that some of the ladies of our great cities are wearing their last winter's bonnets' If so, times is hard indeed. Laxury is the last to acknowledge a pressure, so imperative are her requirements, and so fertile is she in expedients for staving off a crisis. The prince of Conde when he was bankrupt still kept his bonnes, because he fod them on cheese cakes from a confiding confectioner. The milliner's bill is very apt to be paid even when the other creditors vainly solicit liquidation of their accounts. But when the milliner is no longer employed at the commencement of the gay, then we may believe that there is "something rotten in the State of Demmark." We are just in the midst of a commercial crisis—but everybody is not going to be rained for all that. The recuperative energies of this country are too great to allow of a general collapse. We are merely in the condition of a man who has eaten more than be want, and expending when we ought to have contracted. There has been a general mania for getting rich, not for securing a competence; and what is far more dangerons, for appearing rich where the means are wanting. Nabob builds a house that cost fifty thousand dollars, which he probably pays cash for without feeling it: Squibb builds another which will ruin him, simply because he cannot beoutdone by Nabob. The consequence is that Nabob's house will be pointed out as "the splendial and stateful mansion of our distinguished and wealthy follow-citizen," ("Creasas Nabob, Eq. q." while the edifice erected by his emmalative rival, changed into a hotel or a drygoods store, with always to designed into a hotel or a drygoods store, will always to designed into a hotel or a drygoods store, will always to designed into a hotel or a drygoods store, will always to designed into a hotel or a drygoods store, will always to designed into a hotel or a drygoods store, will always to designed into a hotel or a drygoods store, will always to designe hit in the man and the server of starra

KANZAS CITY.

Kanzas City, a place of which constant mention is made in the letters of emigrants to Kanzas, is a settlement on the western border of Missouri, containing from two hundred and fifty to three hundred inhabitants. It is located on the bluffs near the Missouri River, and will doubtless become a place of condiderable importance. It is the landing-place of the emigrants to Kanzas; the point where they leave steamboats and all public conveyances behind, and, taking covered wagons, go on to build homes on the unbroken prairies beyond. At this place, also, many of the Santa Pe traders now fit out their expeditions in the spring and fall of the year.

A Contous Bind.—Few persons have ever heard of the Campanero, or bell bird of Demerara. It is of snowy whiteness, and about the size of a jay. A tube, nearly three inches long, rises from its forehead, and this feathers spine the bird can fill with air at pleasure. Every four or five minutes in the depths of the forest, its call may be heard from a distance of three miles, making a tolling noise like that of a bell.

BOTH PAPERS.—In renewing subscriptions upon the Flag and Pictorial, let our readers remember that by enclosing four dollars they obtain both papers for one year.

WAINWRIGHT MEMORIAL.—The ladies of New York propose establishing a free Episcopal Church in that city, in honor of their lamented bishop, to bear his name.

Currous.—An eccentric lady was lately seen n Washington Street, wearing her bonnet on her head. Supposed insane.

THE FLAG OF OUR UNION.

THE FLAG OF OUR UNION.
TENER VOLUME.

FOR THE NEW YEAR.

In announcing the "FLAG OF OUR UNION" for the new year, 1855, we deem in secessary to promise but little; the paper after nine yours of unprecedented success is too well known to require any puffing. By liberal management its circulation has reached to so large an edition that, while we furnish the finest of paper and issue a journal entirely original, the products of the best and most popular writers, we are yet able to furnish it at the same low rate as our cotemporaries.

the best and most popular writers, we are yet able to furnish it at the same low rate as our cotemporaries.

This week's number will complete the present volume, when we shall commence the new year with new type, a new dress thoughout, and a new and elegant heading, the proprietor being experior to any of its predecessors. If will continue to give the same large amount of original and entertaining skeeches, stories and novelletter, and fresh spirit will be impared to its editorial department, which will be as hereitofore under the immediate control and care of Mr. Ballon. Several new and popular writers have been engaged for the year, and the Flag will be improved in all departments.

The same assiduity will be observed to exclude from its columns everything of an immoral or indelicate nature, so that parents need not bear to place is in the hands of their children, or maidens to read aloud from its columns. It shall be a refined and acceptable visitor to old and young, and freighted with pleasant reading and sound articles, embracing bistorical romances, pictures of social life, aneedotes, gens of thought and wit and humor.

We shall commence in the first number of the new year a brilliant and taking novellette from the pen of that favorite novelust and admirable writer, Litzurszaxz Musax, one of the set stories we have ever read in manuscript or print, entitled:

THE SEA WITCH:

-0R,-THE AFRICAN QUADROON.

THE AFRICAN QUADROON.
A TALE OF THE BLAVE COAST.
By reference to our terms, on another page, it will be seen that any person who sends us existen subscribers will receive the secontenth copy graits. Subscribe early and have the numbers from the first of the year. Notwithstanding we printed a largely increased edition last January, yet it will be remembered that it was all exhausted stones, and we were obliged to disappoint many.

FULTON'S FIRST PASSENGER.

FUITON'S FIRST PASSENGER.
When Pulton's trial boat was returning to New York on her first trip, a single passenger was found on hoard. He went down into the cabin, and counting out six dollars, offered it to a sad and thoughful man seaded there. It was Fulton the inventor. As the latter sat thoughfully looking at the money, the passenger, thinking he had made wome unknown, asked if the amount was not correct. At this question, Fulton raised his head, and the passenger saw that a large tear glistened in his eye.

Fulton raised his bead, and the passenger saw that a large tear glistened in his eye.

"Forgive me," he said, in a faltering voice.
"I was thinking that these six dollars were the first money! had received for my long labors upon steam navigation. I should like," he ad-ded, taking the passenger hand, "to consecrate the remembrance of this moment, by asking you to share a bottle of vine with ne, but I am too poor to offer it. But I hope to make up for it the next time we meet.
It is a pity that the name of Falton's first pas-senger has been lost.

THE FRENCH SKILLED RIFLEMEN

THIE FRENCH SKILLED RIFLEMEN.

There are two companies of them at Sebastopol, each composed of one hundred and fifty men, chosen from amongst the best marksmen of the Chasseurs de Vincennes. In the night they creep in front of the intrenchments, dig holes, and place themselves in them as well as they can. Then they fire at the Russian artillerymen. They have already killed so many that the Russians now close their embrasures with a sort of double door, which is ball proof. But they are obliged to open it to point their guns and fire, and no sooner is this done than twenty balls whistle through it. The Russians have sustained such losses that they are a times esticated with despair—maising their guns from behind, they fired vollegy of grape-shot at thier disagreeable visitors. Nevertheless, the latter have succeeded in extinguishing all the first line of their batteries.

No ELOWERS IN AMERICA.—The Westmin-ster Review in noticing Mrs. Stowe's "Sumy Memories of Foreign Lands," says: "We can-not think, without a touch of sadness, that the lily, the iry, the daisy, the blue-bell, the prin-rose, those concrete poems of our childhood-poems that can be seen and feil, and handled, and understood before a word can be spell—are mere sounds without meaning to our hinsfold across the great ocean; and yet the names must be familiar to those from earliest infancy." This will be news to our botanists. No FLOWERS IN AMERICA.-The West

PRAISEWORTHY.—The citizens of Savannah intend raising a monument to the physicians and clergy who died of yellow fever last summer white discharging their daties. The true hero is not the soldier on the battlefield, but the man who exposes his life to save that of others.

POETIC.—The Scalds termed the rainbow, "the bridge of the gods;" poetry, "the drink of Odin," the sea, "the field of pirates "and "the girdle of the earth;" a ship, "the horse of the waves."

Disastrous.—Over 7000 persons have per ished by shipwreck, within the last eighteen

ARTISTIC.—There is a very fine gallery the works of Belgian artists in New York.

EDITORIAL INKDROPS.
Five hundred sisters of charity went with the

EDITORIAL INKDROPS.
Five hundred sisters of charity went with the French to the Crimes.
True merit, like the pearl in the oyster, waits for an opening.
To think what you please and speak what you think is the part of a freeman.
A schoolmaster makes a good angler, because he can handle the rod.
There are \$3,86,00 soldiers under arms in Europe at this time.
There have been alaughtered at Louisville, 95,281 hogs this season.
Four fifths of the diseases in England are traceable to hard drinking.
Immigration will add 100,000 this year to the population of Iowa.
The man who rose to a pint of order sat down to a pint of pea nuts.
That is an ill-saved penny which brings its

t of pea-nuts.
is an ill-saved penny which brings its

That is

That is an ill-saved penny which brings its master to shame. Money got by gaming is like a pyramid of snow—it melic easy. In Edinburg they peg broken bones together when they wout unite. News will be soon telegraphed from Sebastopol to Paris in 48 bours.

Chester Haeler, the portrait painter will

News will be soon telegraphed from Sebastopol to Paris in 48 hours.
Chester Hawley, the portrait painter, will
open a studio in New York.
A Texas editor lately found a nake four feet
long among his exchanges.
Several children have been poironed lately, by
putting visiting cards in their mouths.
Mis Lacy Stone received four votes for Brigadier-General in the Vermont Legislature.
Julien's Katydid Polka bewildered the Locdoners. They ask what Katy did!
Bishop Soulo of Tennessee, says he is 72 years
old, and don't know how whiskey tastes.
Napoleon's marshals, Bertheir and Jourlan,
hoth served in our revolutionary war.

BALLOU'S PICTORIAL.

FOR THE NEW YEAR.

We are resolved to commence the New Year in a style of real excellence and beauty which the Pictornata has never yet reached. To ensure this, we have engaged a large corps of artiss, designers and engravers, and shall increases the number of illustrations from one to two hundred per annum-one more entire page being devoted to this purpose, making eight illustrated pages in each number. Besides this, the Pictornata will appear on a quality of paper vastly superior to what has been used heretofore, hawing a pear stains surface, hard and glossy, to impart beauty to the engravings, which will also be of a greatly improved character, artistic, original and thudy. The new proprietor is fully determined to make the Pictornata a paper that shall be a credit, not only to Boston, but to the whole country, and not one particle behind the best European illustrated journals. Its literary character will also be greatly improved, and more attention given to its descriptive department and editorials; for which purpose the proprietor has succeeded a construction of the proposed partners and editorials; for which purpose the proprietor has succeeded and a construction is already established. This arrangement will greatly enhance the intrinsic value of the Pictornata.

We shall commence in number one of the new volume an admirable and deeply interesting story from the pen of Flancis A. Durivaos, Eq., entitled:

STEEL AND GOLD:

STEEL AND GOLD:

THE HEIR OF GLENVILLE.
A DOMESTIC TALE OF REVOLUTIONARY DAYS.

expense is incurred to improve and perfect the paper, it will be observed that there is no change in the price, but that any person sending us arten subscribers will receive the secenteath copy gratis. For terms, we refer to our imprint. Let our friends subscribe arely, as this week's person will complete the volume, and we desire to print enough for all demands. Notwithstanding that a very heavy increased

In the seventy-seve years intervening between 1772 and 1849, the Russian empire increased in population from fourteen millions to upwards of sixty-six millions, or at the rate of about four-teen millions in every twenty years. This wonderful increase is chiefly attributable to the enlarged area of the empire, caused by the addition of Foland, Finland and the Cancasus, to its domains. If Russia should conquer and annex Turkey, her population would exceed eighty millions—almost equaling the combined population of England, France and the United States of America.

THE COLLINS STEAMERS .- Proposals to buy THE COLLINS STRAMERS.—Tropolas to only the three Collins steamers, for transport or war purposes, have been made from both the French and English governments, to the agents in Liverpool, Messrs. Brown, Shipley & Com'y, and, something like \$700,000 has been offered for each of them.

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT PARIS.—This exhibition opens on the 1st of May. The time for receiving goods from exhibitors, from January 15th to March 15th. We trust that our American mechanics and inventors will look to it that they are well represented in the gay metropolis.

UNPOPULAR.—The Greek merchants in England, having made themselves conspicuous by exulting over the reverses of the allies, the English press advise them "not to do so any more."

A Patriarch.—Rev. John Sawyer, 99 years old, lately preached a sermon in a town in New

DECISION. — Judge Sprague says steamers must avoid sailing vessels, and the latter keep in their course when meeting.

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL DRAWING-ROOM COMPANION,

*e * The Pictorial is for sale at all the Periodical Depots in the United States, at six cents per copy.

Foreign Items.

ar honors.

A patent for making boots and shoes by ma-hinery has been taken out in England, and a ompany formed for the erection of extensive rorks, capable of turning out 17,000 pairs of oots and shoes per day. If this be so, alas for wan!

Dewdrops of Wisdom. There is more hope of a fool, than of a man who is wise in his own conceit. Nothing is more dangerous than a friend with-out discretion; even a prudent enemy is prefer-able.

are full. There are braying men in the world, as well as braying asses; for what is loud and tenseless taking, fulling, and swearing, any other than a more fashionable way of braying? Some would be thought to do great things, who are but tools or instruments; like the fool that fancied he played upon the organ, when he only blew the believe.

only blew the billows. Some men affect the estentation of businers, seeming always to be fully employed though without materially doing asything. Such are rather buy seen, that men of business, rather they seen, that men of business, the seeming the seeming

their principles, main to the country of neir birth.

Every man has as much vanity as he wants understanding. An ass was carrying an image upon their knees before him, the silly attend-upon their knees before him, the silly attend-ted and their knees before him, the silly attend-fancied all this while that they wornlipped him. No mon can be great, says Longinas, by being owner of those things which wise men have al-ways counted a piece of greatness to despise. It is not the possessing, but the right management of any valuable advantage, which makes us considerable.

Joker's Budget. How to make a clean sweep—wash bim. To cure poverty—sit down and growl about It is said that a pretty pair of eyes are the best mirror for a man to shave by.

A gentleman from the country, asked at Ball & Poor's for the consistency—he heard it was a lowel.

A genileman from the country, asked at Ball & Poor's for the consistency—the heard it was a jewel.

Explained.—The reason why a certain frog got into a milk-can, was because the contents could not be distinguished from the native element.

Saw dust pills would effectually cure many of every individual would make his own saw dust.

The differences between the two potentates, who r-le over the destinies of Turkey and Rassia, is simply this—the one is a Sultan, and the other in-sulfus.

Some genius has discovered a process for converting old eggers into cartridge boxes. Their ing always dry,

A Good Reason.—"Mother, this book tells about the 'anaryy warvs of the ocean;' now what makes the ocean get angry?" "" Because it has been crossed so often, my som."

"I don't believe it's any use to vaccinate for "I don't believe it's any use to vaccinate down, and was killed in less than a week after."

The doctrine of "compensations" is beantifully exemplified at those boarding house breakfast tables where the cockwas of the coffee is always in exact proportion to the strength of the ways in exact proportion.

butter!

First old woman—"What does the minister say to our new burying ground?"

Seco-d old woman—"He don't like it at all, he says he'll never be buried there as long as he lives."

First del woman—"We'll, if the Lord sparse me, I will."

The extensive chandelier manufactory of csers. Cornelius & Co., Cherry Street, above ginth, Philadelphia, with some fifteen dwelling uses, were descrived by five 12th inst, causing heavy loss. The factory was in the form of e letter U, one hundred and wenty-two fees sixty, five stories high, and used as a finish-"Lady Alice Bryges," an episode of English History by Francis P Persensi.
"The Foundling of Rosenburg," by Dr. J. H. Rosin-son. "The Founding of Robertous,"

"The Christmas Gift," by Holario Alges, Jr.

"The Student's Duel: or, a Deal. at a Major," by En-

Osgood. et," by Park Benjamin. brosyne," by J. Graffon Allen

ing shop.

Letters received from the Suprintendent of
the Panama Railroad are to the effect that the
whole line, from occast no cessar, will be in operation in January. The friends of the road at
completion by a jubile on the 500 to of January.

A movement is on foot in Boston, Philadelphia and Beltimore, towards getting up as expedition to the Arctic regions in search of the
Grimzell expedition, under the command of Dr.
Elisha K. Kam, in aid of which the co-operation
of the Mathodist of the Mathodist convensations. Nee.
View of the Castis of Haidelberg, in Germany.
City of Liabou, in Portugal.
The Bridge of Tolode in Spain.
City of Edinburg, in Sectional.
Evan picturesque engravings of Calabrated Waker Falls
Four picturesque engravings of Calabrated Waker Falls
ond, the Castalli N. Y.; third, Falls of
Montamorency in Casada; and Kontrib, Falls of Hontamorency in Casada; and Hontamorency in Casada; Petrist of Edward K. Collins, the enterprising originator of the Collins line of steamers.

View of the Town Hall in Milford, Mass.

A taking and artistic engraving, entitled "My pretty little Bird."

commendation of the Aretic regions in search of the Grinnell expedition, under the command of Dr. Elihan K. Kane, in aid of which the co-operation The condition of the Methodist congregations of Michigan is thus set for it. Members, [6,589] probationers, 2,241 [tocal preachers, 231; charches, 139, valued at \$246,000; parsonages, 81, valued at \$46,0780; collections for various pur-Problem Freeze vacable this fifties thirthay on the 27th uit, the Thankrgiving day of the District of Columbia. Among his special guests on that occasion was Gen. Scott, Gen. Pierce's general-in-chef in Mexico, but now under the general-in-chef in Mexico, but now under the care of the control of the columbia and the set of the columbia and the columbia

winter campaign in the Crimea will evi-y take place, and wooden barracks for y thousand men have been shipped by the

A winter campaign in the Crimea will evidently take place, and wooden barracks for twenty thousand men have been shipped by the Bittish government.

M'me Taglioni is the owner of no fewer than four princely palaces in Venice, besides a beautiful villa on Lake Como, where she lives a few months of the year in grand style. She has danced to rome purpose.

Queen Victoria does not accept the Grand Cross of the Order of Guadaloupe offered her by Santa Anna, and the emperors of France, Prussia and Spain neglect to acknowledge similar honors.

works, capable of turning out 17,000 pairs of boots and aboos pra day. If this bes oo, alas for Lynn!

The Cunard mail steamships, Niagara and Arabia, having been taken up by the government, the Cunard Company have insured a notice of the control of the control

convict escaped in the confusion.

A large unimber of counterfuis five dollar bills of the Casco Bank, Portland, Mo., are now in circulation. They are an exact imitation of the genuine, and very likely to deceive.

The St. Paul Pioner thinks that more than 25,000 persons have settled in Minnesota during the past season. They are dispersed all over the territory.

Joseph C. Preston, who stated himself to be Postmaster of Haskinsville, N. Y., has been urmoner; a circulated for posting counterfuis.

Money.

At the close of the current year, it is stated, the trea-ury of the State of Missouri will have on hand the handsome surplus sum of \$400,000. on hand the handsome surplus sum of \$400,000. The freight house of the Buffalo and Eric Railroad Company, in the former city, is 400 feet in length by fifty fees wide.

The New York Superintendent of Schools recommends to the Board of Education the education of females for book keepers.

The population of Arkansas, according to the teturns lately before the Legislature of that tate, is 247,112 souls.

In Nebraska the skeletons of two rhinoceroses are been found. Many have seen the elephant

The New Bedford Mercury has seen a turnip, used in Falmouth, which weighs seventeen

Marriages.

In this city, by Rev. Mr. Streeter, Mr. Simonn N. Promon to the Ajalla O. Thion,
by Rev. Mr. Bidenard, Mr. Edward. Benedlet to Miss
By Rev. Rev. Bidenard, Mr. Edward. Benedlet to Miss
By Rev. Dr. Vinton, Mr. Oliver Brevater to Miss Anna
Mr. Dr. Dr. Berker, Mr. Simon, A. Manon, of Medway,
to Miss Binabela N. Shuts, of Prospect, Mr.
Ad Robotter, by Br. Mr. Anderson, Dr. Prving J. HazMr. Shuts, Dr. Br. Mr. Anderson,
Ad Rose Boston, by Rev. Mr. Cark, Mr. Dwird M. Govill
Ond. All Quinter, Mr. Shuts, of Cark,
Mr. Dr. Dr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Mr. Dr. Mr. M. Charl,
Mr. Ad Quinter, Mr. Shuts, Mr. Dwird Mr. Dwird
Predella I. Corolon.
Profession of the Mr. Mr. Dr. Prott, Mr. Andrew J. Paulet of Miss Mary J. Selfrides.

At Quince, by Rev. N. Clark, Mr. Urish Hicks to Miss Fred War, L. Gross, L. Fred, K. Andrew J. Pauls-er to Hins Mary L. Schfröder. R. Potter, M. Andrew J. Pauls-er to Hins Mary L. Schfröder. Revoks, Mr. Martin V. B. At Meidel, Dyna J. Parker, R. P. Lander, M. L. Wallen, W. L. At Warsham, by Rev. Mr. Divrows, Mr. William W. A. Warsham, by Rev. Mr. Divrows, Mr. William W. A. Uris, P. Her, W. Tillon, Prodesser Bober Brit, G. W. Miss Mary Janes George Amanda Malvira Collect. of N. S. Mr. Divro, P. Mr. H. Willow, Produce Robert Brit, G. V. At Dougles, by Her. Mr. Holman, Mr. W. B. Nason to Miss M. Command M. H. William Mr. W. B. Nason to Miss M. Command M. H. William Mr. W. B. Nason to Miss M. Command Malvira Mr. W. B. Nason to Miss M. Command Mary Mr. W. B. Nason to

At Charlestown, Miss Abby D. Fernald, 64; Mr. Edward Ches, 20, Mr. George W. Burns, 37.
At Newburpert, Henry, son of Mr. William and Caroline Tapley, 17.
At North Bridgwater, Miss Maria Woodward, 42.
At Taunton, Mr. Aivan E. Cobb, 30; Nr. Ephraim
Woodward, 99.

All Chales Mr. George W. Burns, etc.
All Svehultyprick, Huary, son of Mr. William and Carolina Mr. William and Carolina Mr. William and Carolina Mr. Art Name Mr. Obb., 201 Nr. Ephrasim All Tamion, Mr. Aframa Mr. Obb., 201 Nr. Ephrasim Ad Yarn Under Mr. Marry, wifin of epsi- destili D. Mr. Fariane, 36, mr. A. New Budderd, Mrs. Marry, wifin of epsi- destili D. Mr. Fariane, 36, mr. A. Hannah Ferry 180, video of the late Seth Ferry, a revolutionary passioners, and the control of the seth Ferry as revolutionary passioners, and the seth of the se





The Flag of our Tuion. -> 34 - H 2000

DO WHAT GOOD YOU CAN.

BY LOUIS N. BURDICK.

I would not pass from earth away, And leave no trace behind; I wish to feel that I have been Of service to mankind: For what is life, without a heart To sympathize with those rn misfortune bath ases shed with bitter woos?

entry not the proudest king That sits upon a throne, Who hath not charity to make His subjects' wants his own; Nor would I for a moment yield That treasure of the soul,

How grateful should the rich app , With wealth at their command That they can stretch toward the A firm and helping hand! And if it chance to be our lot To grace a lowly sphere, Yet noble acts we may perform, Though trifling they appear.

A kindly word- a gentle smile—
A sympathing tear,
May rake the sinking, fainting boart,
And banish clouds of sour;
Ah, we should so attempt to live,
While here on earth we stay,
That fanise we may be when Death
Shall summon us away!

[Written for The Flag of our Union.] THE LONG-BOAT, AND ITS CREW. A THRILLING EPISODE OF OCEAN LIFE.

BY CHARLES CASTLETON.

One pleasant evening while our ship was lying at Naples, a small party of us were enjoying a social time at a cafe on the Stradadi Toledo ing at Naples, a small party of us were enjoying a social time at a caso on the Stradadi Toledo-Among our number was an old quarter-master named Ben Wallace. He had passed through almost every grade of life during the long years he had spent on earth, and now in his old age, he found a home in our navy, as "signal-quarter-master," and a faithful officer he was. He had in his lifetime made more than one fortune but he never knew how to lay up money. He could earn, but he could not keep. For many years in his younger days, he had commanded some of the finest ships that sailed out of the States, and now he spenit much of his time on also because the states, and now he spenit much of his time on also because the states, and now he appears and after when the case on a supers, we went out upon one of the broad balconies that overlooked the street and sat down to smole and chat. At length the idea was broached that our old quarter-master should give as a story from his own experience. He hesitated at first, but after a little coaxing be threw away his cigar, and after having fortified himself with a generous quid of tobacco he related to as the following incident in his own experience.

"It is now nearly forty years ago that I had command of the ship Isaac Walsingham. She was a good craft, and an excellent sea boat. I sailed her from New York, and was bound first to Rio, and then to Canton. I made a first-rate trip to Rio, and then to Canton. I made a first-rate trip to Rio, and then to London. I made a first-rate trip to Rio, and there I took in a heavy cargo, and then up anchor for the Indies. We had been at sea from this last place about three weeks, without having to even tack ship, but there was a vore fate in store for us. One evening when I came up from my cabin, I noticed that the atmosphere felt curiously, and that the stall were faipling against the masts. My mate told me that the wind had been gone about half an hour, and that he expected it would come out from some other quarter as soon as the sun was fairly down.

told me that he wind had been gone about half an hour, and that he expected it would come out from some other quarter as soon as the sun was fairly down.

"I looked off to the west'rd, and saw that the sun was setting in a red, flery haze, just as though a great city or forest were all bursing up about it. I watched that sign for some time, and then went back to my cabin and looked at my barometer. I found that the mercury had fallen nearly an inch. As quickly as possible I hurried on deck and ordered all the light sails to be taken in and the spars sent down. The men seemed to have an intuitive perception of the approach of a storm of some kind, for they sprang to the work with a will, and in a very few minutes we had the old ship under three topsails, closereded and a storm miszen and fore-stayasil.

"In half an hour after the sun had gone down, it seemed to be hard work to talk and breathe, the atmosphere was so light and rarified. The men knew now well enough what was coming, for without any orders they had begun to reave o'clock, and at eight we began to feel the coming of the storm. First there came a low, moaning sound, very much like the wail of a child, only more deep and grum. This grew loader, and directly we felt light putts of cool wind strike upon our cheeks, and the topsails began to team.

"Good merey! The water flew over us before the gale touched us, but when the peff did come there was a screeching. For some time we were under water, and I thought almost all weep gone. The gale came so quick and strong that 'ty fairly drove us under water—the whole ship, bettings and all, went under like a diving duck. But he managed to shake the water of, and when shy came up into the ship its read as tay shad didn't feel the wind a minute before the yeak came up into day in the same poles, for the spanker and stayshad dain't feel the wind a minute before the yeak end of the word of the before they are not send to water—the whole the water of the yeak end we got our observation that daw we were left be, ead

gam to start abhed. Her three topsais flew out of the bolt-ropes like pieces of wet paper, and then we were left to exend under borr poles, for the spanker and staysiak didn't feel the wind a minute before they meant too.

"When we got our observation that day, we were in latitude thirty four degrees south, and in longitude five degrees and fifteen minutes east; to we must have been about four hundred miles.

west of the Cape of Good Hope. This wind, or gale, came right from the south, and I knew that if I could only keep the ship before it, I should have plenty of ear-orom. At nine o'clock I went below, and agreed that I should be called at midnight, but at eleven my mate came down and told me that we must get the foresail on, and if that would not take the wind, we must bend a new topsail. I hurried on deck and found that he had apoken truly, for the gale had raised heavy seas, and those seas were beginning to gain on us, and of course the minute those fellows outrun us, they'd bury as under and founder us. I cordered the foreasil loosened, and the starboard clue was hauled down. We got the sail set, but it did not serve us long, for the seas ran so high they took the wind out of it more than half the time. But I had a good crew, and we bent a fore-topsail, and this we got safely ser-and that helped us.

"On the next morning, when the sam rose, the gale abated, and by eight bells we were once more on our course with the wind from the west-and. At about tan o'clock my mate came down into the cabin with a face as white as ashes, and with a terrified look he told me that the ship had sprang aleak! I started on deck and found the men all is an uproar of confusion. Upon sounding the pumps I found seven f.et of water in the well. We had sounded in the morning, and then there was only funrteen inches. I set half the crew at work at the pumps, and with the other half I went into the hold and commenced to break bulk to see if we could find the test. After working half an hoar, we came to some bales of old bage that we had used for stowing raw hemp. They laid sgainst the ship's side, and the moment we took away the boxes that had laid atop they came away of their own accord, and the water raushed in in a vorrent. One of the seams was opnn for a diatance of twe fathoms. We tried to jam the old bage back, but couldn't. In short, the leak couldn't be stopped, for in ten minutes after we found it, 'twas under water of the start

"For three days we sailed on in safety, but on the morning of the fourth, the sky looks black, and the wind was cold. By ten o'clock the wind came out from the northwest and blew a gale, and we were forced to put our boad before it. In this way we went for forty-eight hours, and during that time we must have made three hundred miles at least. Three hundred miles away from land!
"But that was not the worst that hefel us. One day while we were yet running before the

away from land!

"But that was not the worst that befel us. One day, while we were yet running before the wind, I was overhauling my things that were in a small chest in the stern sheets, and I took my quadrant up and laid it upon the high thwarty the taffrail. I think I was after my Navigator. At any rate, while I was pulling away in the chrest, a sea broke over the stern of the boat, and carried off my quadrant. This was a severe loss, for now we had no means of telling our position except by dead reckoning, and that was very uncertain in such a craft.

"But I wont tire you out with all the little accidents that befel us. We once more got our boat's head to the east'rd, but for a week we had only a light, puffing breeze. One morning the lookunt at the bows started us by crying our, a sail! "We all started to our feet, and there was a sail directly shead. It had come down during the night, for it was now running to the south of the men in the height of their frenzy pelled out with all their might, but the ship did not see us, and in half an hour from the time we first made her out she was lost to us. After this, there was all their might, but the ship did not see us, and inhalf an hour from the time we first made her out, she was lost to us. After this, there was a gloom upon our devoted crew. In the isternishests was our last bread bag, and there were only two hundred biscuit in it! Amidships was our last wreaker of water, and we had already used half its contents!

"As near as I could calculate, we were yet three hundred miles from land, and perhaps more. The wind was now from the south'ed and west'rd, but our boat did not make much headway over the seas. On the second day from that I took fifty-eight biscuit from the bag, and it was empty! I gave two biscuit to each man, and to'd them we had no more! On the next morning our food was gane. For three days we had our fishing-hooks out, but without taking anything. There was a shark seen at times in our wake, but we could not capture him. That night we had no food, and only half-a-pint of water to each man. Our spirits were gone, and ere long we were without nourishment of any kind. Some of the men had saved crambs of bread, but they only served as an aggravation. "As near as I could calculate, we were yet bree hundred miles from land, and perhaps

asved erumbs of broad, but they only served as an aggravation.

"On the next morning the men were gnawing the ours and whatever cles they could get hold of. They wet their lips with the salt water, and chewed bits of oakum and tobacco. Before night to were a sorry crew. I began to feel faint and parched. Our eyes were strained to catch the first sign of hope that might uppear upon the horizon, but night shut down about us without the coming of the sign. Another morning dawned, and I saw that some of the men were almost cray, and I began to faer that the worst might come! The sun arose to its meridian beight, and its sorching rays poured mercilessly down upon us. For an hour not a word had been spoken by any of the crew. An idea had worked its way into our minds—an idea so terrible that we dered not speak it. I could see the face of every man, and each looked upon his mates with that sidelong, fartive glance that bespeaks the weight of dreadful thought.

"At length all eyes became fixed upon me. I had prayed that some one else would speak, but none would do it. "Boys," said! speaking very carefully, "we may have rain to night, and if we do we shall have drink!"

"But we want food!" said my mate, in a hoarse whisper.

"The men heard him, and they started. The charm was broken, for there was but one way in which food could come. Some one must die!

"O it was a dreadful thought; but it was spoken. An old fore topman spoke it, and I could see how he shaddered as he die Oo. Again all eyes were turned to me, and I knew I must speak. I thought awhile, and then I told them that death was staring us all in the face—that we must all die unless some one would die to save the rest. I puscle it as quickly as possible, and when it was done all agreed to what I had said. O, it is a dreadful thought to have on one's mind that life has got to be sustained upon the blood and fiels of another—that we have got to turn vampyres! But man known not what he can bring his mind to muil his force, all two words are solved. It was now dask

low breeze hummed a mournful tune—a death-dispes—about us, and the sea whispered back the burden of the note. Frank Billings was the first to speak.

""Boys," he said—and he spoke more calmly than I could have done under the same circumstances. 'I am ready. I shall not blame you. With my whole heart I forgive you now. Let it be over as soon as possible.'

"There was a moment's panne, and then the old fore-topman spoke!

"We can largred to wait until the next morning, and Frank Billings looked the thanks houself of the same than the could not speak. I could see that he hoped.

"During the night there was considerable dew fell, and we spread everything that we could to eatch it, and by sucking the cluths, and blankers, and range thas dampened, we slightly mitigated the pain of our mat thirst. The wind was out from the south'rd and west'rd, and our boat's head was still pointing eastward.

"The next morning came, and the breeze was fresher, and the boat went more swiftly through the water. The sun arose and we looked around for some sing of hope, but none was to be seen. All was blank—hopeless!

"Let me die at once!" gasped the fated youth, clasping his hands. 'Strike me quickly. I will not look to see who does it."

"All eyes were turned towards me, and I knew by their looks that they meant for me to strike the fatal blow. At that moment I did really wish that I had received the fatal lot. But an idea came to my mind. I proposed to draw lots again to decide who should be the executioner. At that moment the old fore-topman arose to his feet. It was he that first appoke the idea of the cannibal feast. He was pale and weak with hunger and thirst, and his limbs could hardly support him.

"Boys," said he, 'I feel the hand of death upon me, and I am willing to die, but I cannot apport life in this way. When I first spoke of this I thought I could do it, but I cannot.

different now when I see a faithful shipmate, that has stood by me in storm and sunhine, allotted to die just that we may eke out a few more days to ourselves by sucking away his life. Shipmates, you may do as you plesse, but for me my mind is made up. When I die, even if it be while I now speak, the blood of a true and faithful shipmate shan't be on my soul."

"O, how I loved that old man then. When he at down there was a buzz shout the boat—and in another moment every man arose, and I did the same. Instinctively every hand was raised to heaven—and all agreed to live or die together.

Frank Billings fainted, and sank down from

"Frank Billings fainted, and sank down from his seat, but some of the men eaught him and lifed him up, and he was soon brought to."

"We had now become so weak and faint, that hardly a man could be found strong enought to take the helm, and I looked every moment to see some one faint and die. The morning passed on, and the sun was well up. My chronometer was yet safe, and by that it was nine o'clock. Suddenly there came a sharp ery from Jack Morton, the old fore-topman before alluded ton. I thought he was dying, for I heard the name of God upon his lips.

"Look, look! he screamed, as he leaped upon the forward thwart and caught his arm about the foremast for support."

"We did look, and saw a low bank that looked like mist in the distance. It was directly ahead.

looked like mist in the distance. It was directly ahead.

"It is land! land!" he uttered, sinking back upon his seat; and when I arose, I opened my telescope and looked upon the point he had seen. It was land, plain, substantial land! "We three water upon our easils, and through the waves we went. In half an hour the land was plainly visible to the naked epe. It was a low, sandy spot, with white dots here and there, and beyond we could see great black mountains. I knew in a moment we were heading for Table Bay, and that Cape Town was close at hand. Then I heard old sailors pray. I heard them give thanks to God in true, plous zest. We were strong now—strong with sure hope.

"At half past eleven I rea the bost upon the

were strong now—strong with sure hope.

"At half-past eleven I ran the boat upon the sand not a cable's length from the Amsterdam Fort. We sprang out upon the dry land, and tottered on to some of the buildings of the Dutch Company. We were taken in and cared for, and our hosts had the good sense to Keep us from excess in both food and drink. In time we were swong again, and not one of our crew died—not one. In a month an American ship put into the Bay on her homeward bound passage, and her commander gave us passage in her.

"Frank Billings still lives, and when I saw

Frank Billings still lives, and when I saw "Frank Billings still lives, and when I saw him last, he commanded one of the finest pack-et ships that sails. Old Jack Morton is dead, but he died on shore, and he had kind friends to soothe his last moments—and let me tell you that if ever a man had cause for dying happy, he had. He was one of those who never did harm to a fellow being, but who, on the contrary, al-

to a fellow being, but who, on the contrary, al-ways tried to do good.

"An. now, boys, I've but one word more to say. If ever I had any light thoughts of God before, I have never had them since that terri-ble cruise in the long-boat. If God wasn't with us on that morning when our hearts were given up to death, then I don't want to know it, for it makes me happy to think he was—and I know that Frank Billings thinks the same."

So ended Ben's story, and we who heat were thoughtful and sparing of words during rest of the evening.

WONDERFUL PENS.

WONDERFUL PENS.

Dr. Warner, some years ago, happened to be in the shop of an eminent stationer in the Strand, London, when a member of the House of Commons purchased a hunded quills for six shillings. When he was gone, the doctor exclaimed—"O, the laxury of the age! Six shillings for a hundred qualis! Why, it never cost me sixpence in the laxery of the age! Six shillings for a hundred qualis! Why, it never cost me sixpence ing, dector, "Observed the stationer, for your works are very voluminous." "I declare," replied the doctor, "I wrote my Ecclesiastical History, two volumes in folio, and my Dissertation on the Book of Common Prayer, a large single pen. It was an old one when I began and it is not worm out now that thave finished." And it is not worm out now that thave finished." This relation was spread abroad, and the merit of this pen was estement so highly that a celebrated counters begged the doctor to make her appears of it. It led it is o, and her ladyship had a present of it. It led it is o, and the Indiship had present of it. It led it is o, and the Indiship had present of it. It led it is o, and the Indiship had present of it. It led it is o, and the Indiship had pen written upon it, and placed it in her cabines of curiosities.

Byron wrote his celebrated peen of the Bride of Adydos in one night, and without mending his pen. The pen is yet preserved in the Brit. John Elliott translated the entire Bible into the Indian language, and wrote the whole of it with one pen.—New York Syn

SYMPATHY.

"What is sympathy?" asked Ike, who had not got very far in the humanities. Mrs. Partington was at the little white pine table, busied with her Thanksgiving pies, with her grown pined up to a festion behind, that upholstery might the pis-crast she was rolling out, to answer him. "S. mpathy," said she, sublimely, holding the rolling pin in the left hand, "sympathy is that feeling that enters into a man and warms the cockreds of his heart, and leads him to send round turkeys to bless the hearts and other in and of the por as Thanksgiving, doe help for white approach to the port of Thanksgiving, doe help for white so he was the port of Thanksgiving, doe help for white so he was the port of the por

General Washington had a large family coach, a light carriage, and a charnot, all althe-cream-colored, painted with three cannelled figures on each panel—and very handsome. He drove in a ling, with two horses; drove the carriage and four into the country—to Landsdowne, The Hills and other places. In going to the Senate he used the chariot with six horses. All his servants were white, and wore largest of which cluth, publican Court.

[Written for The Flag of our Union.] LITTLE TEDDY.

BY MRS. B. WELLMONY.

BY MIS. B. WELLMONT.

It did not greatly shock us when we were told little Teddy was dead. It is true we remembered what a joyful event her advent into this world was considered. We had witnessed the delight of her father when he first exhibited was considered. We had witnessed the delight of her ealized too, that "Teddy belonged to the class who were born with a sliver spoon in her mouth, and it was for this very reason we began early to pit her. We had no sympathy like this for the little fellow just of her age, whose mother shaded him with an umbrella on the common while she sold apples and gingenuts; for that baby had on fiannel garments, and his mother's great plaid shawl, was drawn tightly around him, and he wore a knit hood that kept his ears warm, and that haby looked happy. Bus Teddy had a hired nurse that had a child of her own which she formout to the money it would bring her, and when she persuaded the young mother that it would do Teddy a great would bring her, and when she persuaded the young mother that it would do Teddy a great deal of good to be carried out in the open air every day, we had some misgiving that a kind of selfshness prompted her to recommend this habit.

And then Teddy had a room fitted up very

every day, we had some misgiving that a kind of selfishness prompted her to recommend this habit.

And then Teddy had a room fitted up very tastefully, and it was christened the "unrerry." It looked like a miniature palace—the ceiling was beautifully frescoed overhead, and in each of the four corners a cupid was painted nestling in a bouquet of flowers, and the curtains in this partment were of a delicate green hue, and shaded the eyes of the little proprietor very softly and everything was in excellent harmony but the gaslight in the centre of the room, and I imagined from the inflamed looks of the baby's eyes, that the nurse had torched up the large light in the centre of the room, and I imagined from the inflamed looks of the baby's eyes, that the nurse had torched up the large light to read that magazine, while Teddy lay in her cradles, looking in wonner at the "big large light to read that magazine, while Ted. I be a second of the work of the large light in the cradles, looking in wonner at the "big light in the cradles, looking in wonner at the "big light in the baby with a day in a nice little chaise than her father had purchased. Teddy was encircled with a splendid white embrondered cashmere cloak, and she wore a white fur hat with a father in front, and and very becoming, but very uncomfortable; but the baby could not the chaise was a hard one, and the vehicle was so made that it run very much like a cart, and Teddy got some severe thampings when she crossed the streets, that made her limbs ache budly, and when she was returned home she did somecimes vent herself in a fit of crying; but her meaning was misuanderstood, and so she was ordered in was misual extended to the she was ordered in the tensel in a fit of crying; but her meaning was misuanderstood, and so she was ordered in

when she was returned home she did sometimes von herself in a fit of crying; but her meaning was misunderstood, and so she was ordered in her carriage again to be thumped over, just on accounts of her feverfulness.

Teddy did not thrive half as fast as the bally who lived on the common under the unbrella. He looked red and strong, and far and happy; for he had enough to eat, and he was delighted to see the boys and girls that hovered about him; but Teddy was brought in greateristic factors. but Teddy was brought up systematically, only being allowed her rations four times a day at stated hours; and not being very scientific she could not see the propriety of being kept half-

stated hours; and not being very scientific she could not see the propriety of being kept half-starved.

To say that Teddy was abused when she was such a perfect little idol, may be disbelieved by many. For she certainly had a great deal of money expended to keep her comfortable; there was her warm nusers, her hired nurse, her beautiful vehicle and her elegant wantrobe—her silver porringer, and her silver rattle, and other very expensive playthings. She had, too, an elegant mabagony radle, and a crib made to order on her account; but her limbs ached so after being jolted so roughly that she could not sleep half as soundly as the balty on the common amidst the roar of the street close by him, and the file of soldiers in front, and yet in Teddy's room you might hear a pin drop for the profound silence when she slept.

The last time we saw Teddy she was scated in her chaise, and the nurse was busy conversing with "Mike," her husbands cousin, as he was returning from his dinner. The day was twa and cold, and the haly looked puny and wask; we noticed that she did not return trom her second airing that day till early exilight, and in a day of two after, we heard Teddy was dead.

There was a great lamentation in the baby's home—but Teddy lay in her beautiful easket encircled with flowers and a sweet smile played around her parted lips, and we felt it was the recognition she gave to the angel who bore her way that left the imprint on her lovely counternance, and how could we mount that Teddy had gone home!

THE RULE OF THREE.

and consequent ability to need you reads or and consequent ability to need you into extrava you mast rely on something else to take y Your farmiture may be less showy tunn your neighbor, but never mind. Better are bottomed chairs and mahogany tables the paid for, than spring eushions and marbh tels on a note of six months. Your could be less fashionable than your neighbor, while he is driven by a livered coochman way be riding shank's horse; but, reme may be riding shank's horse; but, reme you have the part of the pa

BLOW SOFT, YE WINDS.

BY H. M. SPENCER.

Fall, gently fall, O fleecy snow, Upon each grassy mound; And gently, O thou streamlet, flow, Though those we love may never know, Or hear thy muranting sound.

ereafter, as in by-gone years, Bloom o'er the hallowed dead.

SIR THOMAS SEYMOUR. A ROMANCE OF ENGLISH HISTORY.

BY FRANCES P. PEPPERELL.

It was a beautiful June morning, more that two hundred years ago; dew still lay on the grass, and sparked in the brilliant blossoms of the hawthorn hedges. Wild red roses, and dipled purple fox-glove lined the English lates, and locust and elder-trees mingled their white clusters over the way-side brooks, that refleefed them like summer clouds.

A lady, with a form of perfect symmetry, and somewhat above the usual height, stood lessing against a still. The golden-brown hair band or wares, and thousands of wares, and the blue eyes constantly suffused with tears, were but slight portions of the wonderful beauty that won the love of a king. By her side stood a gentleman, whose whole stitude and mine bespoke a dogged carnestness of purpose, even in repose.

"Nay, Jane." said he, "thou hast toyed long enough, thou art no longer a girl; any woman but thyself would be decking her concliness in all the choicest fancies of her wardrobe. In not thy fate before thee, and joyous enough at that 'I You weeping because you leave your father's narrow lands! You, that in three hours will will see the said of t

posed the maiden.

"Ah, my sister, would I had thy chasce before me."

"Wouldst don my petiticoats, Tom!. Thy marriage sing would be thy halter."

"Dost think," returned he, in a quick fercenees, "dost think, once king, I would not be always king! "Mark, Jane, lif fate can compass it, I.—I will rule in this fair lale!"

"Foolsh fish; thy ambition is a net for thee," said the girl, and then chaeging from her laughting tone to one of deep sadness, "O, Thomay," she cried, "thou knowest I never sought this, and that I fall this myself, erwelfile, when he came to see me. Has he not divorced one wife and that I thid myself, erwelfile, when he came to see me. Has he not divorced one wife and II—when the minimum in her rough coffin! O, what infamous wrong! and I.—the same is my fate,—would to heave! And then spoke the Lady Jame Seymour, regarding her approaching wedding.

"Hush, thou crazy girl!" was the sympathing reply, "do not even English hedges have care at "All's instant a hereeman rode fatiously up: "Sit Themes Seymour." and he "Sit Themes Seymour." and he will be the members of the fatiously up: "Sit Themes Seymour." and he "Sit Themes Seymour." and he will the members of the fatiously up: "Sit Themes Seymour." and he will the members of the fatiously up: "Sit Themes Seymour." and he will the members of the fatiously up: "Sit Themes Seymour." and he will the members of the fatiously up: "Sit Themes Seymour." and he will the members of the members."

thizing reply, "do not even English hedges have cars now 3".

At this instant a horseman rode furiously up:

Nist Thomas," said he, "Sir Thomas Seymour and my Lady Jane, the retinue the king sends will be here anon, ere ye can make ready; its dust is on the hill!" With quick steps and a hurried word to the mounted page, the brother and sister hastened to the great house, whose towers were bat just visible over the dells and bosques and woods between.

Not many hours after, a curtained pavillon, with the royal arms, resting on horses caparisoned in golden trappings, and led by royal grooms, with many a lady on showy palfrey, and knight on prancing war-horse, passed on, through clouds of dust, the London highway. And ever foremost in the gaudy train rode Sir Thomas Seymour, with royal battle axe and mace.

Thomas Seymour, with Toyau beauties as assumance.

It was noon of the same day. In the narrow streets of London crowds of human beings swayed to and fro, with eagerness and low murmurs. The English were ever a loyal people, and with the perverse fancy that delights in brilliant shows, and which, by an unfortunate reality, is inherent in every son of Adam, so that they are still ready for any change, and tool little scrupulous concerning the means that produce it. Thus the London masses questioned not the royal proceeding of beheading at midnight and welding on the next noon.

eceding of beheading at midnight and wedding on the next moon.

There came a burst of music far up the street, in the direction of the palace, and then a band of soldiery, clearing the living lining of the paths with policed bayonets and ready oaths. Neaver and neaver the harmony swelled, and alwayf, far up Tower Hill, they saw well ordered columns of military approach, and squadrons of eavalry, with more and trappings that gittered in the noonday beat. Officer after officer of the results, some laborium ruder ecosystems of the results, some laborium ruder ecosystems to the results. towary, with arms and trappings that gutered in the noonady heat. Officer after officer of the realm, some laboring under gorgeous burdens of state, on foot, others with unsheathed swords, and golden chains, and silken banners, and veltured, "is Seymour,—Sir Thomas Seymour!—Sir Thomas Seymour!—Three cheers for the new queen's brother!" And as Sir Thomas halted for a moment on the distant hill, the sun gleaning on his arms and jewels and the mace and insignia he bore, three times he courreously inclined his head, with golden helmet and waving crests, to the shouting miles of multitude. Very different, indeed, from the way he bowed it there, on Tower Hill, not a score of spars after. Then came others of the toyal bousehold, the chamberlain and groons, be duchesses of the realm and princesses of for-

- St. &

eign lugds; and then the bishops of England, with vigir mowy lawn and sable scarfs and jow-clied sitres and shepherd crooks; and in the mids of the plethoric bishops, four pages carried a cigaton-velvet causion, heavy with the diamon's tassels and cords, but more heavy for the pross of England it uphold,—the crown, with the grand front, its chasing, enamel and Cleopatria pearls, and the sceptre, with its rubied popel. Then came nine white coursers, led three alegat, with hangings whose golden borders rappet the rubes sirven all allong the way, and valt rowms apon their heads; they bore, each, same gorgoons gift, some glittering baable of ompire.

When they had stepped along to the swelling snase, curving their haughty necks, came slowly scompany of royal dakes, in turn relieved by shitner from their borden, for they bore upon their shoulders an open litter, canopied with white satin and gold, and decked more sumptiously than any litter in gorgoons train was ever seen before; and here aat the king, in crown are ranine and orders and gorgeconses, and by his side, her melting beauty hidden 'neastle touds of snowy lace, with pear's gleaming their unimpassioned lustre among the orange-flowers, and satins and velvets and pear's gleaming their unimpassioned lustre among the orange-flowers, and satins and velvets and pearl embroidery.

Ladies, with plumes in the narrow silver bands across their forcheads, rode beaded the litter, on ashen-colored ponies, and lords, loaded witregalia, were its outriders. Then came many a wonder, for the people to gaze at, and the whole of the long and brilliant pagean twas not yet past the Tower Hill, when King Henry the gallas, were its outriders. Then came many a wonder, for the people to gaze at, and the whole of the long and brilliant pagean the wonder of the place, she sat alone,—a scarlet bodiec on her superb frame, and alback lace sear the old on her superb frame, and alback lace sear the old on her superb frame, and alback lace sear the old on her superb frame, and alback lace se

ling at the altar with Henry, she took both marriage and queenly yows, and rose up with the crown of England placed, rightfully, but shamefully, on her head by sacerdotal hands. But many a face was yet and for the wrong of the night before, and Sir Thomas Scymour still thought of the flashing yets and the flushing beauty of the Takev 10 Stand Sand the flushing beauty of the Takev 10 Stand Sand the flushing beauty of the Takev 10 Stand Sand the flushing beauty of the Takev 10 Stand Sand Land Sand Market 10 August 10 Augus

rest. Thou hast gone with me as far as thou rest. Thou hast gone with me as far as thou canst. But now—thou knowest this young King Edward,—but if the Princess Elitabeth should rule, who as her husband would be master of England 1 I must be that man, and thou must die."

"Die!" repeated she, mechanically, "how! Will thou slay me, Seymour!"

"Yes," said he, still looking at her.
"Stain not thy hands with murder!"

"It is not the first time, it will not be the last."

"It is not the first time, it will not be the last."

"O, thou triflest with me! Thou playest with my despair," and the syrung towards him, a sudden smile illuminating her whole face, through her tease; but his arms were still folded, and his face stern. Then he touched his sword-hill, with a commanding gesture. Like night presend back upon dawn, the wild terror overshot her face.

with tame own hand, seymour?" shrieked she.

"If not thus, by poison," said he; unmoved;
"by that I learned from the Dame Ursuls, in France."

"Thou wilt blot me from the living," again as if not able to realize it, "to be dead!—is there no escape? See, a king divorced his wires—may not you, the small Sir Thomas, cast off yours for new?"

"Your sareasm, your terror, your love, cannot move me. Thou hast but little time. Thour shalt suffer no pain. Thou shalt choices to die speedily or slowly."

"I will nof," sho cried. "I will alarm the house! There are those will not let a queen die foully."

"I will not," she cried. "I will alarm the house! There are those will not let a queen die foully," "Stop," said he, laying his hand on her arm, and again touching his sword.
"O, Seymour, do not thou threat a sword into the bosom that has pillowed thee, that bleeds inwardly now! O, I am mad,—I am mad! Leave me! I shall die myself!"
"No; I will be sure, first."
"With thise own hand 'Heavens, Seymour! By the love we plighted once,—by that which forces me now,—stay thy hand; give me thy sword—I will fall upon it, a Roman !"
'Nay," said he, colldy, "blood is a witness," and he glanced at the wreathed diamonds about her throat. She tore them off and flung them from her.
"Not that way, either," said she.

from her.

"Not that way, either," said she.

"I have no longer time," he exclaimed, advancing to her and placing his hand on her cold shoulder. The touch seemed to charm him, for he recoiled, "If it wrings my soul of life,—quick I make thy peace with God!"

"O, for thy soul's salvation, make thy peace,—do not this wrong,—think of the dreary years we waited rightfully for each other,—think of the happiness we have tasted together,—the quiet iow. All,—all forbid it. By our love. we waited rightfully for each other,—think of
the happiness we have tasted together,—the
quiet joy. All,—all forbid it. By our love,
Seymour, lay down the devil in thy heart. I
will depart,—thou may'st say I am dead,—I will
never more trouble theo—take not thy sworl',
she shricked, failing on her knees before him.
'I promise, Seymour, I will drink all thy poison,
'Dy quickers, deadlers, given me, then least felt
city, to die with thee, not by thy hand I'

He had turned away, but he came back, all
agitation subdued.
''As you say.'' said be...

agination subdued.

"As you say," said he, and he raised her from the floor where the last rays fell upon her face; no tears there, now. Her eyes looked wildly, imploringly to his, but his were turned away. He rung the bell and ordered wine. She sat still as death, clasping her cross. The servant brought the salver. "You may leave it," said the knight, and the servant's steps were soon lost. "The quickest, Kate?" But there was no answer. A gollet of ruby whe stood there; he took from the folds of his doublet a jewel that opened with a spring; itmy pills, of every color, lay within. Taking two, of different hues, he dropped them in the cup; the wine hissed and foamed up to the brins, while, with steady hand, he bore it to the waiting victim.

The queen had only changed her sitting postere to bend slightly forward; she still held the cross, but with so hard a gripe that the ends of her small fingers were black with the pressure. "Drink it!" said he, hoarsely, but she did not move; he toached her slightly, and heavily, like a wave toppling from a long sustained height, she full at his feet,—quite dead!"

Sir Thomas Beymour had too much presence of mind, even in the sudden agony that almost banished self, to omit thought of his own safety. Hastily he threw up the carved sash of the gaad sily stained window, and tossed the cap far into the river. He closed it and came back. For a few moments he looked calmy at the beauty he had destroyed; then, as if it were no longer to be repressed, he stooped over the dead woman, took her in his arms with passionate tenderness, and if rantic ejeculations and scalding tears. At that instant the sun shot through the red panes, and a roay flush spread over the white face; madily he pressed her to him, but the flush as suddenly fled; then, conquering himself again, with a long pressure of his lips to the dead one's in his arms, he said he requiring himself again, with a long pressure of his lips to the dead one's in his arms, he said he requiring himself again, with a long pressure f

ed that a more adventurous pickpocket fell, in a scuffle with his fellows, against the kright, and robbed him not only of his diamond order, and to fit the papers, more valuable than diamonds. But even the pickpocket was too hones for trans-son, and the documents were safely lodged that

reame with his follows, against the knight, and orbobed him not only of this diamond order, but of the papers, more valuable than diamond. But even the pickspecket was too honest for treason, and the documents were safely lodged that night in the hands of the Regent,—in the hands of his brother, the Duke of Somerset.

So at midnight Sir Thomas sat planning, in the very room where, if not by deed, yet, nevertheless, be had mordered Catherine Perr. A more fearful storm than had ever-steven England's coast with vereks raged without, and the planes windows. But what was the warring of the elaneaut to one who had dierce battling in his own heart. There cause, in a bull of the wind, load voice at the pelace door, and the clastering of arms, and with heavy steps three difficers of the realm entered and arrested Thomas Seymour for high treason.

Hastily was the committed to the Tower, and harshly, cruelly, and irregularly tried. There was no want of courage on his part, and perhaps no fear for success, till he saw his death-warrant signed by his brother's hand. Then he stared face to face with despair. Perhaps his memory went back to the old home of his childhood, where he and his brother went hand in hand, the one mother that had taught them both, the mingled carenes, the united games, the evening prayer, where they bolk hale to guide. The had been the mind and the pelaing bells from them all his wild eye wandered back, and there lay the parchament of his death-warrant, with that brother's ign and seal at the foot.

The sun rose as in mockery the next morning, and amid the pealing bells from them all his wild eye wandered back, and there lay the parchament of his death-warrant, with that brother's land upon their heads, the love, the mirth, and the square, channing the requirem for the dead with solemn voices, paced black-robed priests and derks of the reformed charch. A few other dignianries followed, and then came the illifation dama, prond, erect and defying—but, alas! Death heeds no defiance. Close behind him stro

COST OF CRIME IN OHIO.

COST OF CRIME IN OHIO.

According to the report of the Attorney General of Ohio, for last year, there were 152 conchers for limited periods; and the cost of their trial, conviction, etc., so fir as reported, was \$14,998 SJ, or more than \$78 each! But as several counties did not report the costs, it is than \$80 each.

Now the school tax levided under our present system, amounts to \$150 for each youth between the cost of convicting these crimmals would have instructed them the cost of convicting these crimmals would have instructed them have paid for their tuition and that of the uext three generations of their successors (making 800 in all), for a period of nearly ten years each.

—Ohio Journal of Education.

ST. PETERSBURG EATING HARITS

ST. PETERSBURG EATING HABITS.

We come to the pastry cooks, which offer the priory, an only fish cake, a temping morsel to a tables, on which is put this dainty, covered with only canvass, for in must be eaten hot. A pot of green oil and a stand of salt are ready, and on the entrance of a purchaser the cake is dipped into the jar, and being sprinkled with salt, is prevenied to him. But among the most singular prevenied to him. But among the most singular manner of the contract of the contr

GLORY AND NOTHING OF A NAME.

GLORY AND NOTHING OF A NAME. While we were, as our Fescale members of the press have it, "assisting" as the launch of Saturday, a young gentleman, from the "trard districe," apparently, inquired the name of the noble vessel just balancing on lightly on her noble with the properties of th

BIRDS SPEAKING ENGLISH.

BIRDS SPEAKING ENGLISH.

A traveller in South America, speaking of the birds of his native land, says it is pleasant to notice that into swhatever strange countries they may have wandered during the winter, and whatever strange tongues they may have heard, they nevertheless come back speaking English. Hark! "Phote! Phote!" plain enough. And byand by the bobolink, saying. "Bob o Lincoln," and heard of one winter and the stranger of the strange

It is with glory as with beauty: for as a single fine lineament cannot make a handsome face neither can a single good quality render a man accomplished; but a concurrence of many fine features, and good qualities, makes true beauty and true honor.

The feeding of the Madrepores affords much amusement; they are very greedy, and the presence of food stimulates then to more active efforts, and the display of grear intelligence, that we should give them weeks for. I put as water, pathing it down with a bit of grass to a water, publing it down with a bit of grass to a water, publing it down with a bit of grass to a water, publing it down with a bit of grass to a coral, that was hign with partially expect entacles. The instant the insect touched the tip of a tentacle is athered, and was drawn in with the control of the

WHAT'S IN A NAME.

What strange coincidences in names are constantly occurring! Thus, for instance, we obstantly occurring! Thus, for instance, we obstantly occurring! Thus, for instance, we obstantly occurring to the Spitzipii and Mr. Bezer to the Gladator. Admiral Bozer has gone to the Black Sea to for the compass, and for the Russians, too, if he has a chance. General Blazer, the Spanish War-Minister, has been exchanged the Russians in Walleshia is commanded by General Pop off, and the vanguard of the Turkshop of the Common, and we have seen that Camon has made Popoly hop off several times in very good style. The Turks, we opine, must be delighted to have such a Camon and to their on the face of the earth than this said Camon. Differing from other canons, he never goes off, but always goes on, in front of an enemy, north preventions fire, never recoils, although doubtless he kicks scribly. In short, the Camon is ruly a great gan, with no black firing about it.—Punch.

FRESH AIR.

Horsee Mann has well said: "People who shader at a flesh wound and a trickle of blood, will confine their children like conviets, and compel them, month after month, to breathe quantities of poison. It would less impair the mental and physical constitutions of children, gradsally to draw an onaso of blood from their gradsally to draw an onaso of blood from their gradsally to flow an onaso of blood from their sends of them to breaths, for six hours in a day, the liftless and poisoned air of some of our school-rooms. Let any man, who votes for confining children is small rooms and keeping them the standard of the standar

Let us pay to God by worship and piety the rent of the dwelling he gives us in this world, and the price of the benefits he allows us to enjoy. For a little faith he grants us the earth we cul-tivate, the air we breathe, the water we drink, the oc an we navigate, fire, the powerfain material of our labors, in a word, the entire world, whence he premise us to send happy colonies to hearen. —S. Clement.

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[Written for The Flag of our Union.] SPIRIT-RAPPING POETRY.

BT D. H. P WALKE

Why don't he come? 0, I am sick! Say, is his spirit here? Hark! don't you hear that little stick "A rapping" on the "cheer?"

Why don't he come? I'd like to know Be still and hold your tongue; Do look! just see that lightstand go! 'Tis almost on the run!

Why don't he come, and come to-O, what a stupid fool! that see that pen and paper write. They must have been to school!

Why don't be come? I fain would sing Hold on, you silly 'con; Why, don't you hear that fiddle-string, 'A-playing off' a tune!

THE FORGED CHECK.

THE STOLEN JEWELS.

BY PRED. HUNTER.

I WAS passing home from my duties as book-keeper in the counting-house of an importing firm, in New York city, one evening, servar years ago, when my steps were suddenly arrested by feeling the pressure of a hand upon my shoulder, as I hurried along. It was in the basy season of the year, and I had been detained out later than was customary; and as the passage through which I was hastening homeward, was none of the pleasantest—though it afforded a shorter cut to my lodgings than through the more thickly travelled streets above—I was startled, and turning instantly about, I belded the face of a young man whom I did not recognize at the moment, but whom I had in previous years been acquainted, somewhat.

"I've been looking for you," he said, "and I want your assistance. I am in trouble,"

"Who is it;" I asked.
"Don't you remember Ned Willetts, Barclay;" he said, in a low tone.

I looked at him again, and answered:

"Set, to be sure I do. But what in the world are you doing here in the dark, alone, Ned, at this time of night! And where have you been, too, these five years back!"

"I'll tell you all about it, Barclay, if you'll give me the opportunity."

"Nowher are you topping?"

"Nowher are you topping?"

"Nowher are you topping?"

"Nowher are you topping?"

"You had must leave very shortly again. I am in trouble, and must leave very shortly again. I am in trouble, and mad and and duvice. Shall I go home with you ""

"You had had hered aid and advice. Shall I go home with you ""

"You had had hered and had hered when you were the world."

home with you ""
"Yes, yes.—come along," I replied. And he took my arm as we hastened on together to my rooms. He said little more then, and not until I had become seaged with him, in my little parlor, where we were alone, entirely, did he unbosom to me the details of the dilemma he was

boson to me the details of the difemma he was in.

I remembered Ned Willetts as a fine boy, when we were schoolmates together, and I recollected him as he grew up to manbood, as a noble-hearted, enterprising young man, of thorough probity, honesty and business taet. He went his way, honever, as seventeen or eighteen years old, and I went mine; we had not met, I repeat, for some four or five years. He was all splendid-looking fellow, now about three and twenty years old, and it went mine; we had not met, I repeat, for some four or five years. He was as a footial page, had improved in his person and manners alike since I loss sight of him, five years previously.

As soon as the gas was let on in my room, I noticed at once that Ned was excited, and his face and eyes showed that he had been without rest for an unsual time, aparently.

"Where do you had ifrom, Ned ?" I asked, at length; "and what have you been about? You are in the figt, you asy. What has happened?"

"To begin at the beginning Barciay—though I must be brief, for you will soon see that I am pressed for time—I come from Baltimore, where I have been sugaged in book-keeping, and was cashier in a large jewelry establishment for three years and more. There was a young lady—"
"Hallo!" I exclaimed; "a woman at the bottom of it all, ch!"
"Dou's stop to interrupt me; you shall see in a few words, as fast as I can come towards it, how it all happened," responded Willetts. And I therefore permitted him to proceed, without farther serious checks or queries.

"There was a beautiful girl came into the store some months ago, to make some trifling purchases, and I chanced at the moment to be in the front of the establishment, while one of the derks waited upon her. I had never been truck with any woman's appearance before in my life, and I should scarcely have noticed her, but for her peculiarly sweet tone of voice which, once heard, you not I could ever forget, Barclay."

"Very likely." I remembered Ned Willetts as a fine boy, when

but for her pecunary a more once heard, you nor I could ever forget, barclay."

"Very likely."

"Very likely."

"Well, she went out, and I saw nothing more of her for a week; when she again called at the store. I saw her thus, and twice—thrice, I think afterwards—before I spoke with her. The young clerk had haymed her name, and took the liberty one day (at lay suggestion) to introduce me to her. I was greatly pleased with her fine features and musical voice, and I became better acquainted with the lady after a time."

"I see; a love affair," aid I.

"Well, wait. I called on her at her father's residence, and at length, after a year's acquaintance, I proposed to marry Cornelia Dufonto—that's her name—and she accepted my offer, with

her father's approval. She had no mother, and they boarded at a very convenient and respect-able house, near my place of business. I ex-changed my lodgings, took a room at Mrs. Red-lon's, where they dwelt, and soon became inti-mate with Mr. Dufonte, of course, who, at the as atra. Redimate with Mr. Dafonte, of course, who, at the proper time, and when I was ready, was to become my future father-in-law."

"Yes."

"I sea."

come my future father-in-law."
"Yes."
"I never knew, and never asked what was Dufonte's occupation. I did not know but he had an income that supported the expenses of hinself and daughter. I didn't know but he was in some quiet profession or business that afforded him the means; and I am certain Cornelia never know asylting whatever about this, except what her father volunteered to tell her, which was very little. However, I cared as little as I knew about it. My own position was a good one, and I knew that when I got ready to support her. I never thought anything about Dufonte's business, until, the day before yesterday, I was called upon to witness a scene that has nearly destroyed my life, I assure you, so sudden and awful in its consequences has it turned out!"

out!"
"What is it, pray!"
"Well, I went home from the store as usual on Tuesday evening (it is now Friday night), and found Cornelia in the deepert distress; and you can judge of my consternation, when she informed me that a forgery had just been discovered, in which I was implicated, and certain jewels were missing which I was supposed to be in possession of !"
"When had you have?" I inquired.

ses were missing which a was supposed to be in possession of?"

"Where had you been?" I inquired.

"I had been absent, twenty miles out of town, during the day, and did not calculate, when I left, to return until the following morning. If inhished the basiness that called me off, however, at night, and immediately took the cars for home again. Search had been made for me in the meantime, and those who met with Cornelia were injudicious enough to hint their assipicious to her, in regard to me, without once looking into my details. The forgery was committed upon the name of my employers, and the jewels were missing from our store, you perceive."

"Well, what followed? How were you implicated?"

"A portion of the jewels have been found."
"Where?"

"In my room, where I boarded."
"Are you the sole occupant of the apart-

"Are you the sole occupant of the apartment?"

"Yes; and when I went away, I locked it, and had the key in my pocket?"

"And this forgery? How is this?"

"Curious; like the rest. The check is precisely owrs, and there are two missing from the back of the check-book."

"Who has charge of this book?"

"No soul but myself. I alone have access to it, except when it is looked at by my employers, in my presence, as I hold myself accountable for the accuracy of the cash account. I therefore never trust it out of the safe, save when in tem-

"The jewels were found in your locked-up room, in your absence, you say?"
"Yes."

"And you had the key of it?"

"And you had the key of it?"
"Yes."
"And when you returned home, and learned what was transpiring, you run away; and here you are, ch?"
"Yes. No, no! not exactly that, though!"
"Yes. No, no! not exactly that, though! now see that this is a had feature of the business. I ought not to have left home a moment. I see; it is unfortunate; but really this mistake never occurred to me until this moment. I wish I were safely back agais," continued Nod, very thoughtfully. "But then I could do nothing there. You see, Barclay, I'll tell you what I hought," continued poor Willetts, hurriedly; and then he suddenly stopped, and looking me straight in the vey, said:
"Of course, Barclay, you don't for a moment harbor the thought that I am guilty of all this mischief?"
"Well Ned if I index you by your antece."

harbor the thought that I am guilty of all this mischief?"

"Well, Ned, if I judge you by your antecedents, and my knowledge of your excellent moral character when I knew you years ago, I say no, emphatically. But to be candid with you, if you are to be judged by the circumstances of this case by itself, I should say without any hesitation, that, as you have thus far represented yourself, it looks as though you were in a dreadfully tight place," Trepited.

"So I am, Barclay; so I sm. But, as I was about to say, I thought of you instantly. I knew you were in the same sort of position here that I occupied in Baltimore, and I knew we had been friends, and you could and would advise with me. So I burried on, without any one being made aware of my purpose or route, to confer with you, and see what could be done. For myself, I have no fears whatever, I assure you. But, Barclay, between us, I think I knew who is the real foreger and rebber !"

"Possible "I exclaimed, astonished; "where is he?"

"In Baltimore."

own credit?"

"No, no, Barclay; wait till you hoar all. I am engaged to be married to Cornelia Dufonte, and in a few weeks we intended to have been wedded. You are my friend, the friend of my early years; and you will be discreet, when I tell you I am satisfied that her jather is the man who has committed these two outrages!"

"What!"

"-sh! Don't breathe too loud. I feel cer-tain of it; and I will tell you how and why I

tain of it; namsuspect him."
"Go on, then."
"When I have been hard pressed with labor,
in the busy season of the year, I have sometimes
we file of cancelled bank-checks home, at
""" at my leisure, when
"The "When I have been nare presses in the buy season of the year, I have sometimes taken my file of cancelled bank-checks home, at evening, for examination at my leisure, when the monthly bank account was made up. The old man has frequently assisted me in this work, and thus had the opportunity to ascertain the character and form of our checks. Two months

since I missed one of the cancelled blanks; but as it had been paid at bank, and was of no use, I did not suspect what might have beene of it. It was printed in blue ink, and the firm's cypher only was engraved upon the corner. I sow see how easily it may have been copied and counterfeited and the signature attached, by a skilful hand. No one but he had the opportunity to do this. Then, as to the robbery, Defonts had often called to see me, of course, at the store, where he would tarry sometimes an hour at a time. He has chosen his opportunity, I have no doubt, and parfoined the jewels. But what renders the whole transaction the more infamous is the fact (as I believe it to be) that, when this affair has been discovered, he has unquestionably found access to my room in my absence, by means of a false key, and deposited a part of the gens where suspicion must inevitably light on me, to save himself!"

"Well, Ned, your story is a plausible one. God grant you to be engaged in marriage to his daughter, could be so heartless and villanous as this?"

"He is a coward you see, Barclay. How he has obtained the means hitherto to keep up his apparent respectability, as I have already said, I do not know but I am now convinced that he is, sub-roar, a dishonest man. This fact (if I am correct) cannot, ought not to injure Cornelia in my esteem, for she is as guileless as she is affectionate and the substitute. I will wond the substitute of th

I said:
"Ned, I appraciate your uncomfortable fix
but I swear to you, I haven't got this money."
"Can't you get it, Barclay!"
"Well, when !"
"To-night. I must fly hence or return by to
morrow's boat. I can't, must on, toout go bact
to Baltimore unless I can see my way out of thi
peril before I turn my steps thither! No, never

peril before I turn my stops thither? No, never's never!"
"I don't know about this, though, Ned," I continued, on geffection. "Come, take a glass of Madeira with me, and let us see how far you ought to go to save this seoundrel."
"No; thank you, Barclay. I haven't tasted a drop of wine for seven years. Excuse me; when the second of the forest seven years. Excuse me; but for Heaven's sake, strain a point and procure me this money. I arrived here this afternoon, and watched for you three long hours, for my only hope is with you. I saw you leave store, for I would not venture in under the circumstances, lest something might occur to involve me in the future in this affair, and I did not want you to suffer from having been seen in my company."

This honorable and considerate act I could not but value, though it might never have caused me trouble under any circumstances, and I replied, quickly:
"Ned, at what hour to-morrow morning do you desire to leave town?"
"At nine o'clock, by the Camden and Amboy line."
"The money shall be ready," I said. "Give my our mote of demand for its hundred delivered wour note of demand for its hundred delivered wour note of demand for its hundred delivered was a supplied, quickly of the money shall be ready," I said. "Give my our note of demand for its hundred delivered was a supplied of the me our note of demand for its hundred delivered to the control of the submitted delivered to the control of the control of

you desire to leave town ""

"At nine Ocited, by the Camden and Amboy line."

"The money shall be ready," I said. "Give me your note on demand for five hundred dollars with interest, and I will raise the cash for you."

He quickly drew up the note, tarried with me over night, and I crossed over to Jersey City with him next morning at half-past eight, after placing in his hands the money he wanted. Foor Ned he seemed happy enough when I finally shook his honest hand at parting, with the prospect before him of being able soon to extricate himself and Dufotto from present jeopardy.

At Baltimore, very little had yet been said about the trouble. Ned Willetts had been away two days, and the suspicions sgainst him had been increased from his continued absence. Dufoute was sullen and quiet (as usual), for he was always an uncommunicative man, and nobody thought of him as being privy to this double-dealing; but Willetts returned at last in afety. His first interview, after reaching home, was with Cornelia, when he saidsfed clearly of his entire innocence of the suspicions that existed against him, though it was passing strange to her mind how the jewels could be found within it room, while it was locked up and he had the key, unless he carried them there in some way it. But leaving her, he repaired to his employers at the proposed to lay the whole case open to them, and beg them to accept remuneration for the pecuniary loss, and hush the materie up, under the peculiar in the arrived too late!

The forged check had that day been traced

out, and Dufonte was directly implicated, greatly to the relief of Ned's employers, who confided
in his integrity to the very last moment, notwithstanding the circumstances were so decidedly against him. He laid his plans open to his
employers at once, explained to them the delicate position he suddenly found himself placed
in, and offered them the money to cover all their
loss; but they would not accept it, now would
they think of taking a sum from Willetts at any
rate, knowing as they did how til he could afford
to submit to this sacrifice.

Besides this, it was out of their power to enter

to submit to this sacrifice.

Besides this, it was out of their power to enter into any such arrangement without subjecting themselves to the charge of adding in compounding a felony, since the officers of the law had been described to the charge of adding in compounding a felony, since the officers of the law had keen the subject in hand, and were then searching for Dufonte, who had been quietly warned by Willetts that trouble was brewing for, him, and unless he could make a bold stand, he had much better be out of the way.

Dufonte was an Englishman, as the event proved, and had married in this country. He was a man thout principle, cunning, shrewd and speculative, and he had contrived thus far, both phock or crook, to keep his head above water, and educate his only child, Cornelia, whom he never informed regarding his business or prospects; he was tempted in an unguarded moment to procure the check from Ned's file, and afterwards counterfeited it; and when the opportunity offered him to seize the little box of jewels at Willetts' store, he added that wrong to his first to procure the check from Ned's file, and afterwards counterfeited it; and when the opportunity offered him to seize the little box of jewels at Willetts' store, he added that wrong to his first will be considered the serious error. He did not expect to be trapped, but finding himself cornered, he entered the book-keeper's rooms by means of a skeletion key, and left the larger portion of the gems in Willetts' bureau (where they were afterwards found), in the belief that he could marflage the uply affair best, at last, and could better afford to assume the peril that swaited him ! Wond have already seen how Ned, in his generosity of heart, made returns for this contemplated injury. Had it been in his power, he would have saved Dufonte at heavy cost to himself; but this was impossible now.

Returning home again, he sought Cornelia, and found her banish; engoged in packing up a trunk of clothing. He instantly urged her to take the earliest means

disgrace that muss surely have attended his ar-rest and conviction of his two orimes. Two months after this, a carriage halted at the door of my lodgings in New York, and there stepped out from it a young gentleman whom I instantly recognized as my friend Net, again, who was accompanied by a sweet-looking girl, attired as a fashionable bride. I saw the sequel instantly. He handed her into our house, and presented her to me as his wife. It was Cernella Dufonte. They had been married three' days previously, in Baltimore, and were now un a wedding tour towards Nigara. She was a hag-nificent woman, truly, and I was not surprised that Ned should have been thus attracted to her. He called me saide, paid me five hundred doi-lars, and two months interest, took up his not, and left me a few minutes after, for one of the North River boats; he was then bound to Albany.

North River boats; he was then bound to Albany.

North River boats; he was then bound to Albany.

The robbery and forgery were finally suffered to be forgotten. Ned informed his employers that there was no doubt the guilty man had left the country, and the pursuit was at his request given up. So frankly and candidly had Ned managed the whole affair from the outset, that no injury ever occurred to him personally. His employers abated no jot of their previous unlimited confidence in his honesty, and would never listen a moment to his offer to indennify them for their loss. They sympathized with him, however, like men and Christiaus, as they were; and as the amount was trifling in reality to them, and they were thoroughly satisfied that my friend could not have prevented the occurrences under ordinary circumstances, they finally

my friend could not have prevented the occur-reness under ordinary circumstance, they finally charged the deficits to "profit and loss" account, and referred to the unfortunate affair no farther. Oil Dafonte has never been seen in this coun-try since. Mr. and Mrs. Willetta are now living in a small town in Pennsylvanis, contented, hap-py, and well-to-do in a pecuniary way. And surrounded by a pretty family of childres, they have long since forgotten the temporary trouble that succeeded "The Forged Check, and The Stolen Jewels."

WONDERS OF CHEMISTRY.

The horseshoe nails dropped in the streets during the daily trailic, reappear in the shape of swords and guns. The clippings of the travelling timber are mixed with the parings of horses' hoofs from the smithery or cast-off woolen garments of the popurest inhabitants of a sister isla, or consistent of the property of the state of t

There is this good in commendation of the practice of obligation can be of more force, there to eminent virtue its due merit.

Jester's Picnic.

The congregation of a church vanoyed at the continual intoxi The congregation of a church were very much annoyed at the continual intocal and reached such a height that he had been continual intocal and reached such a height that he had been continued in the had been continued to the had been continued to the had so free were latest cliently females when handing them out of their carriages, and although asid females had field to make any complaints it was seemed expedient that the twestry should that the leading man in the vestry was a certain well-known physician, and he having undertaken to reprimand the sexton, animadvered upon his sin will great severity. The sexton listened ungreat indignation; and then exclaimed with a sin will great severity. The sexton listened ungreat indignation; and then exclaimed with a last man alive to be so hard agin me, when I've been this many a year covering blunders of yours? were very much leation of their at had reached

been this many a year covering blunders of yours?"

Cradock, in his Memoirs, tells us, that when a preacher was very obnoxious to the students at Cambridge, it was the custom for them to experse disapprobation by scraping their feet. A very eloqueat but intriguing preacher, Dr. James intention of preaching against the practice of scraping, and very shortly afterwards the performed it, taking for his test: "Kep fly fly for they consider not that they do o'vil." do not not consider the preaching against the practice of folia; for they consider not that they do o'vil." On its amountement the galleries became one seen of amountement the galleries became one seen of divideral discourse so eloquent as to extort universal approbation.

Verdite of a Nogro Inquest.—" We, the undescribed darkies, bein' a Kurner's Juray ob disgust, to sit on de body ob de niggs Sambo, now dead and gone before us, have been sittin' on de same, and come to de concelhagin as how de teens of November, come to his deaf by falling from de bridge ober de riber, into the said riber, what we find he was subsecomely drownded, and after'ards was washed on de riber side, what he there the "juray of disgust" "underscribed" themselves.

The Worst Ism.—"Harry," inquired a friend, the other day, "which do you consider the worst of the unnerous issues now prevalent?"
"Abolitionism ""
"Abolitionism ""
"Socialism 1"
"Socialism 1"
"Socialism 1"
"Kativeism 1"

"No, no."
"Then I must give it up," replied he; "ex-

pound."
"Why, rheumat-ism."

A geutleman walking in the fields with a lady, picked a blue-bell, and taking out his pencil, wrote the following lines, which, with the flower, he presented to the lady:

"This pretty flower, of heavenly hue,
Must surely be allied to you,
For you, dear girl, are heavenly, too."
Fo which the lady replied:

"If, sir, your compliment be true, I'm serry that I look so blue."

A teacher in Sunday school was heturing a class of little girls on the influence of pious instructions in the formation of youthful character, "Ah, Miss Caroline," said he, to one of the class, "what do you think you would have been without your good father and pious mother?"
"I suppose, sir," answered Miss Caroline, "I should have been an orphan."

Down in Sandusky, in the fever and ague country, at the late election, but one qualification of the voter was considered. The question asked was:

"Have you had the fever and ague?"

If the answer was in the affirmative, the voter was considered qualified, and no further questions asked.

At a confirmation recently, the bishop asked a pretty soubrette the usual first question of the Heidelborough catechism. "What is your only consolation in life and death?" The neophyte blashed and hee'stated; the question was repeated, and then sho stammered out.

It is singular how one thing depends upon another in this country. Speculators in New York put up the price of griddle cakes, and the failure of one extravagant man makes "hard times" for a hundred others, while a rise of ten dollars per tun on logwood puts port wine out of the reach of the community.

A late number of Punch contains a seene on the deck of a frigate, representing an admiral and a Jack Tar. Jack thus addresses his supe-rior: "Ask yer Honor's pardon, but may me and Jim Grampus have a liberty day ashore, to go a shootia" with them sojers."

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